













## TERMS OF THE TIMES.

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**The Times**

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

H. G. OTIS,  
 President and General Manager.

W. A. SPALDING, C. C. ALLEN,  
 Vice-Presidents.

MARION OTIS, A. M. FARLAND,  
 Secretaries.

Vol. XVII.....No. 125

**TWELVE PAGES.**

The present Ohio Legislature contains 35 members.

It is stated that the Louisiana Lottery Company is now trying to obtain a foothold in Mexico.

From Washington it is reported that no action will be taken at this session of Congress looking to a settlement of the Pacific railroad debt question.

The methods adopted by many detective bureaus have made those institutions very unpopular of late. A bill to exclude Pinkerton detectives from Ohio is before the Legislature of that State.

A very able, truthful and eloquent contemporaneous remark, reproduced in these columns a day or two ago, under the heading of "A Little Self for a Cent," should have been credited to that level-headed journal, the Colton Chronicle, which does not loom up as a navigator of the pacifician stream.

"JAYWALKER'S" letter portrays the political feeling in Republican circles in San Francisco, and describes Col. Markham's significant reception there last week. Mr. Waterman's candidacy no longer disturbs anybody, the party is gradually consolidating for the fray, and the situation is rapidly clearing up.

The New York Chamber of Commerce is very much concerned about the proposed Chinese Enumeration Bill, which it considers would be an insult to the Chinese nation. How much do the members of the New York Chamber of Commerce know about the Chinese; their character, their habits and their methods?

The managers of the Los Angeles Girls' Home complain that citizens take no interest in the institution, and that it will have to be closed. The Girls' Home is presided over by Mrs. Watson. It is just possible that dissatisfaction with the methods adopted by her may have something to do with the lack of appreciation evinced by the public.

As one example of the reason why the stars and stripes so seldom fly over merchant ships, the case of the White Star Atlantic steamer Teutonic is cited. This vessel, which cost about two million dollars, receives from the British Admiralty an annual subvention of \$50,000, for which, in time of peace, it renders no equivalent. This gives the owners an annual income of 2 1/2 per cent. on their investment, apart from their regular profits.

A Washington dispatch announces that Brig-Gen. Nelson A. Miles has been appointed Major-General and Col. Benjamin H. Grierson Brigadier-General. These appointments will be very welcome to the people of California, where both these distinguished soldiers are well known and popular. Their valuable services to the country in the rebellion, and since the war on the frontier, have endeared them to the people of the country and of this coast.

ATTORNEY HORACE BELL appeared before Judge Cheney yesterday and made an open, full, not to say abject, apology for the insult which he had offered the Court. Judge Cheney thereupon, in consideration of such apology, and, as he expressed it, not desiring to deprive the culprit of the "means of earning his daily bread," dismissed the rule which he had made. Thus the majesty of the law has been vindicated, and we shall—possibly—have a little less braggadocio from this quarter, for some time to come.

It appears that Charles H. Dunsmuir has received the appointment of Bank Commissioner from Gov. Waterman, to take effect later on; and it is further rumored that a "deal" has been clandestinely attempted by which Mr. A. N. Hamilton is to be inserted into Mr. Dunsmuir's shoes, through the action of the Board of Supervisors, if a majority of that body can be persuaded to make the appointment. This thing has a strange, abnormal and uneasy look to us, that suggests political trickery. The appointment of Dunsmuir's success has not, however, yet been by the board, and it is not too late for them to halt, consider and sound public opinion.

## EASTER.

Man is by nature a religious being. The sense of worship is active within him. Those who have traveled much, and who are familiar with the most savage tribes of men, assert that they have never discovered a people whose language had not some word expressive of a deity which they in some sense regarded and worshipped.

But crude indeed is primitive man's idea of divine sovereignty. The uninspired teachings of the race do not comprehend infinity or eternity. Nor do they convey the idea of absolute holiness, justice and mercy.

Yet though the gods may be unsatisfactory, the tendency to worship is not destroyed. Men everywhere feel the necessity of making amends for wrong done. The consciousness of sin and the need for its atonement finds expression with heathen peoples in superstitious rites, offerings and the penance of self-inflicted torture. Men have stood in public places under the hot sun of India with uplifted hands, until their arms have grown withered and useless. Mothers have tossed their innocent and helpless babes into the swift waters of the Ganges to appease the wrath of some angry deity. Over vast desert regions, under tropical skies that burned like a heated furnace, men have crawled long, weary miles on their hands and knees to their sacred temples. Mighty Juggernauts have made the earth red with the blood of crushed and dying victims, who sought immortality through such agonizing death. We find everywhere this universal reaching out of the human soul toward something beyond this life, combined with the feeling of supplication and need.

How grandly does the gospel of divine love answer to this sense of human yearning and spiritual poverty. Almost nineteen hundred years ago, when Rome was in the midst of her splendid greatness; when the world was groping in spiritual blindness; when the gods were almost as numerous as the people who worshipped them, the long and starless midnight of spiritual darkness was broken. Not only the light of day, but the morning of new hopes for the race dawned upon the world. In a quiet garden, in a new-made sepulchre, three days before had been laid away, amid the tears of His disciples, the body of the Crucified. As the great stone was rolled against the door of the tomb, darker and more fearful to bear than the sorrow of His loss, was the spiritual doubt, the almost expiring faith that rent the hearts of His followers. "But we trusted that it had been He which should have redeemed Israel." How pregnant this sentence with a troubled faith. He who had led them and wrought before them the mightiest miracles; who had healed diseases and raised the dead to life, had gone down to the death and the stillness of the grave. O the mystery of it all! The Conqueror of Death vanquished by his foe!

Instead of a throne and the triumph of power, the ignominious death of the cross! What wonder that a pall of spiritual gloom settled down upon the hearts of those who had believed in Jesus of Nazareth? Turn whither they might, where should they find a helper?

But the morning breaks. Over the green hills of Judea blow the first faint breezes of the coming dawn. The fluttering leaves tremble upon their stems. But the world is silent. The city sleeps; but through the still, starry silence of the skies there is the steady angel pinions. Even the sacred sepulchre is deserted by the worn and weeping disciples. Only the silent sentinel soldiers of Rome guard its silence. But lo! just ere the day breaks angelic hands roll away the stone from the door of the tomb, and as the first Easter morning dawns in its full tide of glory over the Judean hills, there is a risen Christ, and death is forever vanquished.

Down through the long centuries still sounds the joyful acclaim, "The Lord is risen!" Out of that open grave sprang man's imperishable hope for immortality. Out of that open sepulchre Christendom, with all its civilization, its regard for the rights of man as man, and its idea of sovereign citizenship has sprung. All that is great and noble in the race; all that tends to human gladness and hope received fresh strength and renewal through Him who conquered death.

Well may we bring flowers and sing our hymns of gladness on this, the world's most glorious anniversary, for "The Lord is risen!"

OUR ELECTORAL SYSTEM—A PROPOSED CHANGE.

The bill prepared by Congressman Lodge of Massachusetts regulating Congressional elections, by applying the features of the Australian system to representative districts, is of more importance than appears on its face. Federal control of Congressional elections may be but a stepping stone to Federal control of Presidential elections. The electoral system has stood the test of a century, but it has received some pretty severe shocks. By many it is believed that the time must come when the present plan of electing Presidents by States must cease in the interest of purer politics; when every citizen of every State shall cast his vote directly for President and Vice-President. There are 17 members yet to be elected, and of these the Republicans need seven to carry the grand committee.

NEWPORT (R. I.), April 5.—The supplementary election today for First and Fourth district representatives, resulted in the election of two Democrats. It is possible the election is not legal as it was held under the old voting system, instead of under the provisions of the new ballot law.

Tearing Up a Railroad.

SAN DIEGO, April 5.—The Pacific Coast Steamship Company has a gang of men at work tearing up the track of the San Diego and Eastern Terminal road, thus taking possession of the rails that were taken from it last year by Carson, and on which there is an indebtedness of \$4000. Carson is now in San Diego trying to dispose of stock of said road.

Rain Up North.

SISSON, April 5.—It is raining steadily. Snow is melting fast. The ground is bare in many places.

Coal in Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, April 5.—Rich coal discoveries have been made in Queretaro.

## THE DAYS OF OLD.

Meeting of California Pioneers in Chicago.

CHICAGO, April 5.—[By the Associated Press.] The regular monthly meeting of the Western Association of California Pioneers was held this afternoon in this city, and was addressed by Col. Brewster of San Francisco and Hon. T. N. Hutchings, discoverer of the Yosemite Valley, who gave many interesting incidents of early life in California. Both gentlemen, together with Mrs. Frank Lewis of Santa Cruz county, Cal., a survivor of Maj. Donner's party, were unanimously made honorary members.

Col. Brewster was a captain in the first regiment of the United States army which reached the Pacific Coast, being accompanied by Kit Carson.

In a brief eulogy of Hutchings, Secretary Johnson stated that it was through the former's efforts that the State Legislature finally gave a pension to T. W. Marshall, the discoverer of gold in California.

Mr. Lewis, the oldest living member, was one of the party which, in 1848, was snowed up near Lake Tahoe, in Nevada, and the road to California, the death of dead members of the expedition being used as food for the horses and dogs had all been eaten and starvation stared them in the face.

The association appointed a committee to meet the New England California Pioneer excursionists who arrive in Chicago next Saturday on their road to the coast. A reception will be given them to which all Californians will be welcome.

A CORRESPONDENT of a contemporary calls attention to the field which is open to our farmers in the cultivation of asparagus for the eastern market. It may not be generally known that this palatable vegetable thrives best in salt lands. It should be tested in some of the alkali soils in the neighborhood of Los Angeles.

AMUSEMENTS.

LOS ANGELES THEATRE.—Miss Katie Emmett made her first appearance here tonight in "The Waifs of New York." The piece is entirely sensational in its plot and startling in its scenic effects. The southern press has spoken of the acting and staging of the melodrama. George W. Thompson, an actor very favorably known here and elsewhere, has a good dialect part in the piece.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.—The Aronson Comic Opera Company opens on Tuesday night.

PINAPONE.—There was a full dress rehearsal of this opera last night at Turnverein Hall, and the children gave evidence of their ability to furnish a good entertainment. The affair is for the benefit of the German Ladies' Benevolent Society, and all who attend will be assured of witnessing a very interesting performance tomorrow night.

EASTER MORN.

O the glory of the dawn!

Pure and sweet the wind doth blow,  
 And clear the air apace,  
 And the little birds are singing  
 In the chambers of the morn.

And the fragrant lilies fair,  
 Lean about the swaying grass,  
 As they heard some footsteps pass,  
 Or they bent their heads in prayer.

Incense steals from every flower,  
 And each bright star tells its face,  
 As through all the silent space  
 Breaks the golden morning hour.

And for just a moment's space,  
 Dream I myself am still,  
 With a holy awe and gladness,  
 Looking on the Savior's face.

Then a harp is struck, and lo!  
 Sweeter songs than angels sing,  
 Through heaven's sounding arches ring—  
 Songs but earth's redeemed may know.

Christ is risen! O blessed word!  
 All the glowing morning hours:  
 All the circling starry spheres,  
 All heaven's shining hosts have heard.

Breaks the morning of the land,  
 Through the golden haze is heard  
 The first note of waking and gladness,  
 Yielding income, blossoms stand.

Race redeemed, Heaven's gates swing wide—  
 Wider than the glowing skies:  
 Vaster than infinity  
 Is the love that shall abide.

When the ages shall have died,  
 When the heavens have passed away:  
 Love redeeming cures today  
 Death with life—there are no dead.

For the tomb His feet have trod;  
 With His blood the world is freed,  
 Death and Sin and every foe  
 Paved man's pathway safe to God.

Shine, O Sun! Heaven nearer leads;  
 Bending skies, a blessing pour!  
 Sing, O birds, as you soar!  
 Waite, O man, to nobler dreams.

Endless life, this Easter morn,  
 Is the gift of God to all who live,  
 Through His Son who risen lives,  
 Is the sign of death wither'd.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

Gould's Attempt on the Atchison.

NEW YORK, April 5.—According to the Star a report has been in circulation that the Atchison directors could not trace the whereabouts of 30,000 shares of Atchison stock, and that amount of stock was in possession of Jay Gould. According to the rumor, Gould was about to marshal a sufficient following among the Atchison stockholders to enable him to take possession of the stock, and to use the present management.

Col. McCook, counsel and director of the Atchison Company, said on Saturday that the present management was not ready to receive proxies for more than a majority of the shares. The voting trust project has not yet been assented to by the majority of the stockholders, and the directors are confident the majority will be secured. The books closed on Tuesday for the annual election in May. The present officers, including President Marvin, will be re-elected.

Forty-two Buildings Burned.

TRENTON (N. Y.), April 5.—The business section of this village was destroyed by fire this morning. Forty-two buildings were burned.

WATERTOWN (N. Y.), April 5.—The fire at Trenton destroyed the store of F. N. Peek, which was closed by the Sheriff last evening. There was no furnace in the building, and as there has been no fire in Watertown since the fire at Trenton, it is believed to be the work of an incendiary. The village has no fire apparatus and help was summoned from this city, the steamer and on the Erie Railroad, the cost of the service, however, arriving late.

The loss is \$125,000; insurance, \$75,000.

The Transcontinental.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 5.—The Freight Committee of the Transcontinental Association, which has been in session here during the past week, finished its labors today and adjourned sine die.

A number of changes in regard to rates have been decided upon, and it is expected that the new rates will be in effect by July 1st. At the session today the committee decided that all points on the Missouri River, as well as Galveston and Houston, Tex., shall hereafter be termed river points. Chairman Smith left for St. Louis tonight, and the others will leave here shortly.

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## PACIFIC COAST.

Republican Primaries Held in Orange County.

An Exodus of Mrs. Woodworth's Cranks from Oakland.

A Mohawk Chief's Mission to the City of the Angels.

California Fruit-growers to Profit by the New Tariff Bill—The Coming Convention of Doctors.

By Telegraph to The Times.

SANTA ANA, April 5.—[Special.] The Republicans held primaries today for the election of delegates to a county convention for the appointment of a county central committee. The following are the returns of the four precincts of this city and Anaheim:

First Precinct—J. H. Moesser, C. F. Mansur, C. E. French, George B. Warner, George J. Mosbaugh.

Second Precinct—George R. Broadbent, H. E. Smith, George W. Freeman, E. C. Jones, W. H. Davis, J. H. Davis, J. H. Davis.

Third Precinct—E. S. S. Rouse, J. T. Nourse, E. B. Smith, E. E. Edwards, E. D. Cooke.

Fourth Precinct—George E. Freeman, Ed. Waffie, James Brown, Robert Cummings, C. W. West.

Anaheim—E. J. Pellington, A. B. Cadman, N. H. Mitchell, S. O. Wood, W. A. Witte, W. H. Avery.

BASE-BALL.

San Francisco and Stockton the Winners Yesterday.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 5.—[By the Associated Press.] Lookabaugh twirled today for the home team in such an efficient manner that only one run was made off his delivery. In the fourth inning he made a pretty play. Godar was at the bat and sent the ball away over the pitcher's head to center field. Springing lightly Lookabaugh just managed with his outstretched arm to get the ball in his fingers, and throwing to third, he hit out Simpson. The catch was received with a round of applause from the grand stand. The solitary run scored by the visitors was made by Reitz in the seventh inning on a tip to right field. Score: San Francisco 3, Stockton 2.

STOCKTON, April 5.—The Oaklanders suffered a severe defeat today at the hands of the Stocktons, being outplayed, both in the field and at the bat. Cahill did the twirling for the home team, and was found safely for only six hits. Cobb was hit hard in the first six innings. He was awarded good support, however, by the other players, and running game the Stocktons their victory. Score: Stockton 8, Oakland 6.

ANAHEIM, April 5.—The Anaheim Baseball Club defeated the Santa Ana club 13 to 6 on the home ground this afternoon. Harry Cummings for Anaheim struck out 12 men.

THE DOCTORS.

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## NATIONAL CAPITAL.

## Two Bills to Prevent Fraud in Elections.

Another Scheme for a Government Banking-house.

A Republican Senatorial Conference on the Silver Question.

Promotions in the Army—Miles to Be Major-General—Grisson to Be a Brigadier-General.

By Telegraph to The Times.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—[By The Associated Press.] By a party vote of 7 to 5 the House Committee on Election of President and Vice-President and Representatives in Congress today authorized a favorable report, with amendments, on the McComas bill to prevent gerrymandering of Congressional districts.

The bill also provides that representatives to the Fifty-second Congress shall be elected from districts composed of the same territory and having the same boundaries as those from which Representatives in the Fifty-first Congress were elected. The minority of the committee will submit a report in opposition to the bill.

At the conference of Republican members of the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, today, Chairman Hoar was requested to prepare a bill to regulate elections of members of Congress. It is understood the measure provides for the appointment of national supervisors in every district in which a certain number of voters shall petition therefor. These supervisors shall watch and count the votes and make certification to a State board of canvassers, who shall thereupon issue certificates, and these certificates shall be used by the clerks of the House in making up the roll of members-elect.

## NEW FINANCIAL SCHEME.

The Wage-workers' Plan for a Government Bank.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—[By The Associated Press.] By request, Senator Ingalls today introduced a bill providing for a system of banking by the United States, proposed by the Wage-workers' Alliance. It provides for the establishment of an executive department of banking, with a secretary at the head, at a salary of \$8000, and four assistant secretaries, with salaries of \$5000 each; banking for the people to be done free of cost, except such merely nominal fees as are necessary to pay expenses. Branches shall be established at the post-offices throughout the country, and maintained as long as necessary. Loans are to be made on security, the interest to be payable on the 1st of December every year. Failure to pay interest terminates the loan, and after the sale of the security, the excess over the loan, if any, shall be paid to the borrower.

The money necessary for the transactions of the department shall be furnished by the treasury of the United States, and it shall be full legal tender for all debts within the United States, the paper to be printed by hand on silk-threaded paper at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, in the following denominations: One, two, three and five mills; one, two, three and five cents; one, two, three and five dimes; one, two, three and five dollars; one, two, three and five eagles; one, two, three and five condors (\$100), and one, two, three and five talents (\$1000).

## A CONFERENCE.

Washington Senators Discuss Silver and Other Topics.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—[By The Associated Press.] About two-thirds of the Republican Senators met in conference tonight at the residence of Senator Chandler to discuss the silver question. The western Senators, those known as silver men, had the floor at first and explained their views at length. When representatives of other sections expressed themselves no marked preference for the Windom bill as against the Jones bill (reported by the Senate Committee on Finance) was shown. A general opinion that republican Congressmen should harmonize upon some measure of legislation on the silver question and press it to passage at as early a date as possible. The exact provision of this measure will probably be defined at another conference to be held in the near future.

The action of the Republican members of the Committee on Privileges and Elections in requesting Chairman Hoar to prepare a national election law was referred to and it is understood to have met the approval of the conference.

The status of the Anti-trust bill was discussed briefly, but its place on the program of business where it is now stood first, was not definitely decided upon. When it was reported back from the Judiciary Committee Mr. Edmunds said he would call it up immediately after the Montana case was concluded.

## PROMOTED.

Miles and Grisson to Be Advanced in Rank.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—[By The Associated Press.] The President today sent to the Senate the following nominations:

Lewis A. Grant of Minnesota, to be Assistant Secretary of War.

Col. Benjamin H. Grisson, Tenth Cavalry, to be Brigadier-General.

Postmasters—Wyoming: Wilson Dillen, Evanston, California; Anna W. Bishop, Oakland; Miss Emma Pike, Sonoma. Ohio: William W. Old, Leadville, Oregon; Augustus Mallory, Hopper.

The Canteen Controversy.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—In the Senate today Mr. Hale gave notice that he would propose the following amendment to the section of the Army Appropriation bill to establish the canteen system, "providing that no alcoholic liquors, including beer and wine, be sold or supplied to enlisted men in any canteen or any room or building at any garrison or military post." This amendment was rejected by the House.

The Leather Dealers' Protest.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—A large committee, representing the hide, leather and shoe trade of New York, appeared before the Ways and Means Committee today and vigorously opposed the proposed duty of 15 per cent. on hides.

The Steele Court-martial.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—The record of the court-martial of Lieut. Steele was received by Gen. Schofield this morning and referred to acting Judge Advocate Gen. Lieber for examination and report.

The Lime Point Reservation.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—In the Senate today Mr. Stewart introduced, by request, a bill for the sale of a portion of the Lime Point reservation in California. It was referred.

Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—The Senate today confirmed Clarence D. Clarke to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Wyoming.

An Unknown Yacht Capsizes.

TORONTO, April 5.—Yesterday a large yacht was sighted heading for this port under full sail. An hour later she seemed in distress, but before a boat could reach her she capsized. No person was found aboard the vessel, though at circumstances indicated that she had been manned. The name "Idler" was painted on the stern. None of the yachtsmen in this city knew anything about the yacht or crew, all of whom are supposed to have perished.

## POISONED A FAMILY.

A Domestic Gives Them a Deadly Drug—Two Dead.

CHICAGO, April 5.—[By The Associated Press.] George R. Newland of Englewood and wife died this morning, and their daughter is seriously ill from the effects of poison that is thought to have been administered last night. A servant girl, Emma Stark, who is suspected of the crime, left this morning for Laporte, Ind. The police have been telegraphed to arrest her. The girl resembles a servant who bought "Rough on rats" at a drug store, near the scene of the poisoning, yesterday afternoon.

A grown-up son of Mr. Newland was also poisoned but is out of danger. The girl had only been in the family's employ one day. Yesterday afternoon she complained of toothache and went to a drug store ostensibly to get something to relieve her. It is supposed that while on this trip she procured the poison. What possible motive she could have had for the poisoning is a mystery.

A doctor examined a can of corn from which the family had partaken at supper and does not believe there was any injurious matter in it, thus rendering more positive the belief that the poison was put in the food by the girl.

This evening a woman answering the suspected servant's description was arrested at the Police Bureau. She denied all knowledge of the poisoning of the Newland family, though she was positively identified by a number of persons as being the suspected girl. The prisoner said her real name was Mrs. Star, William Ray, her husband, from whom she has been living apart, is a salaried engineer in Fort Wayne, Ind. She tells a rambling story of having a sister who is an exact picture of her, both in appearance and dress, and who is the wife of a railway engineer at Peoria. The police took little stock in the sister story, and promptly placed the supposed poisoner behind the bars.

The Glove Swindle.

New York, April 5.—Collector Erhardt said this morning that he had received nothing regarding the reported swindle on the Government by glove exporters in Germany.

In regard to the report that Vice-Consul Dietrich, at Leipzig, had written to Washington, stating that he had discovered a scheme whereby German glove manufacturers had swindled this Government out of millions of dollars, Special Agent Tingle of the New York Custom-house says that such letters are common and generally exaggerated.

## STATE AND COAST.

The Oakland Times says the almost nightly assaults upon women in that city calls for greater vigilance on the part of the police.

The W.C.T.U. will hold services in the prison at San Quentin the first Sunday in each month. The choir and orchestra are composed of convicts.

The Republican State Central Committee meets in San Francisco April 15th, and will then name the date and place of holding the State convention.

The Universalists have organized a society at Santa Paula of over seventy members. It includes many of the leading men and women of the town.

Miss Lillian Smith, at Marysville, last Thursday, succeeded in breaking 50 glass balls in 45 seconds with a rifle. She has made a record in other places.

Prof. Redmond, the aeronaut, accompanied by Miss Adella Onzalo, made a balloon ascension in East Portland last week and landed in a miry slough.

Mr. Robinson, the aged gentleman who was injured by being struck by a falling sawing at Anaheim last week, is now at the residence of Mr. Werder, the owner, for \$10,000 damages.

John Williams, a negro bootblack in San Jose, set fire to the house of Mrs. Woodson, a colored woman, last week, and it was burned. It was caused by a fire being turned out of his room in the house.

The Orange News says that a farmer near there sold his cabbage crop to Cook & Langley for \$15 per ton, to be delivered between the 1st and 25th of May. The three acres will probably bring him over \$450. They will be shipped East.

Theodore Hoffman, a prominent business man of Danville, Mich., purchased at Riverdale last Tuesday 10 acres of unimproved land, paying for the same \$3100, and F. T. Field sold his house and seven acres to Mrs. Williams of Syracuse, N. Y., for \$4000.

Amelia Duer, a granddaughter of Mr. Ables, who lives near this city, came in on the train from Los Angeles Sunday night in a hysterical condition. She was removed to her grandfather's residence, and it is feared she has lost her reason. She belonged to the Salvation Army here at one time.—[San Bernardino Courier.]

The Oakland Times disputes the claims of Senators Vest of Missouri, and Plumb of Kansas, as the champion all round poker players, and names John Gaffey of Southern California as the equal of anything in this line in the world.

"Favorable mention" is also made of Charles Shortridge of San Jose, and ex-Mayor Greely of Marysville.

## PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Thomas M. Cooley, chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission, has been compelled to return to Florida on account of a severe cold.

The Princess Theresa, daughter of the Prince Regent of Bavaria, must be added to the list of royal arrivals. She has written a book of travels.

The Prince of Wales will most probably unveil the statue which the corps of royal engineers is putting up at its headquarters at Chatham as a memorial to Gen. Gordon.

Prof. Woodrow Wilson of Wesleyan has accepted the chair of jurisprudence and political economy at Princeton College, to which he was elected at the last meeting of the trustees.

Don Pedro intends to pass the early part of the summer at Aix-les-Bains, and in August he goes to Austria, in compliance with the earnest invitation of the Emperor Francis Joseph.

Emperor William has appointed Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, honorary major of the Hussars, a regiment of which the Prince of Wales is honorary colonel.

Miss Victoria West, the daughter of Lord Sackville-West, will be married to her cousin, Lord Sackville, some time in April. Lord Sackville possesses a large fortune and one of the finest and oldest estates in England.

Don Carlos is the most sensible of pretenders. He has a beautiful palace in Venice, and he is satisfied to pretend in his comfortable rooms, instead of going to Spain and pretending in an uncomfortable tent and within reach of the rifle bullets of his enemies.

Queen Victoria has become a good deal of a physical wreck. She is aging rapidly, and her dumpy figure is no longer upright. Her cheeks are puffy and her complexion unhealthy. She is unable to walk without the aid of a stick, owing to chronic rheumatism in her left hip.

Prime Minister Crispien is a millionaire, though the poorest among Italian revolutionary exiles 30 years ago. His enemies accuse him of having grown wealthy at the cost of the state treasury and his friends say his lucky speculations and shrewd investments yielded him his fortune.

## "JAYHAWKER."

MARKHAM'S WARM GREETING IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The Drift of Republican Politics and Men—Significant Signs of the Times—Bay City Politics—Amusing Concern for the Southern Country—Boss Buckley and His Plan of Campaign.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 3.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Col. Markham has been here; spent four days, and went home the most agreeably surprised man who ever left these parts. He came here feeling that he would, in a measure, have to introduce himself as a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination. He went home with the knowledge that the Republican people of Northern and Central California are almost a unit for him. He came modestly and quietly on Saturday night. Sunday he had a fairly quiet day, but from that on until Wednesday morning he had a continuous ovation. During a five years' residence in California I have never seen such a continual stream of callers on any prominent man. And the callers were sincere men—mechanics, merchants, lawyers, politicians and all sorts and grades of public officials. But the thing which must have cheered him more than all others was the fact that everybody assured him that he would not have to spend one cent to secure the nomination. I believe I saw and talked with fully one-half the people who called on him, and I was surprised to note the earnest enthusiasm of all of them over his candidacy. I met Col. J. M. Litchfield in the hotel and asked him why he was there.

"Oh, I have just been up to see our next Governor," was his reply, and then he told me that he had called on Col. Markham. That which most impressed me was the absence of any criticism or even indirect allusion to other candidates in any unfavorable way. Indeed, it seemed to be taken for granted that there wasn't any one else in the race.

A COUPLE OF MILD YARNS.

Yesterday a couple of campaign stories were being circulated by the Democratic brethren, with all the seriousness of having some foundation in fact. The first one was a rehash of the old story that W. W. Stow was working the Southern Pacific Railroad political machine, and that he was working for Gov. Waterman.

"How do you know that?" Mr. Stow was working for Waterman. I asked of the grapevine operator.

"Because he told me so," was the answer.

Then God help Waterman, for Bill Stow never told the truth about anything he ever did in politics, and he was ruined the man he pretended to favor," remarked a veteran politician.

The other lie was to the effect that the railway people would play around with the candidates, trying to get all of them until the last minute and then spring Morrow on the convention with a whoop, and rush him through. Now I could tell those grapevine telegraphers that they will find few suckers who will swallow that story. Mr. Morrow may be ambitious to fill the office of Governor, but the Southern Pacific Company could not give him the office if they wanted to, and he has too much sense to allow them to put him before the people as their candidate.

GOV. STANFORD.

Is a candidate for reelection to the Senate, and he is keeping his candidacy just as far from the railway political machine as possible. In fact, the only railway official who is in any active way identified with the Stanford campaign is Stephen T. Gage, and he would be an ingrate if he did not do all in his power to gratify the ambition of the man who has been his most devoted friend. I have come to respect Gage for his honest, unselfish love for Leland Stanford. Gage has no ambition for himself—no desire to hold office while his friend may want anything. Other men have been a part of the railway machine, but the rich for personal gain soon became a disease with them which ended in disloyalty, but this can never be said of Mr. Gage. In all the political battles of the State in which I have taken an interest, Mr. Gage and myself have been on opposite sides, and we will probably continue so as to choice of men, but I cannot help admiring his sterling loyalty to his friends and his more than generous kindness to those he loves.

WITH ONE VOICE.

There is to me one singular feature in the present campaign, as far as it has gone, among Republicans. There are several candidates for Governor, and all the other offices, except Senator. When they get to that, Morrow, Felton, Williams and others, and the whole force of available and prominent men announce, directly or indirectly, that they would like to succeed Mr. Hearst, but not one of them even hints that he would ever think of any one but Stanley to succeed him.

And that is why they are all demanding that the convention shall nominate the strongest man (Markham) in Southern California.

GROUNDLESS FEARS.

Two of these leaders pushed me up against the wall last night and one of them said:

"You Times folks must go slow and not stir up so much bad blood down here that the convention will have to heal the sores by nominating a candidate for Governor from some other part."

"The Times is not attacking any candidate," I said. "It pokes a little fun at the infantile antics of the suckling who are trying to rear a boom for Gov. Waterman; but I can assure you that no one connected with THE TIMES imagines that Waterman is even in the race, though His Excellency thinks he is. THE TIMES is not against other aspirants; it is just for Waterman. THE TIMES has no second choice, no trades or combinations—it is for Markham, and if he is not nominated THE TIMES will support the man who is."

No fear of Waterman's nomination," said the other one. "But what I feared was the election, if the Republicans down south get into a bitter quarrel over the nomination."

"Don't fear that," I replied; "the Republicans of Southern California are made of better stuff than to refuse to play when they do not all agree as to the fellow who shall lead the game."

He drew a sigh of relief and then said: "All — can't beat Markham under those conditions."

I agreed with him, and they released me.

BOSS BUCKLEY.

Has started for San Diego to direct the Waterman campaign in that county. He will spend several weeks down there with two of his ablest lieutenants.

## Hotel del Coronado.

## HOTEL DEL CORONADO

With its magnificent appointments and genial atmosphere, is the most delightful and thoroughly enjoyable place

## IN THE WHOLE WORLD.

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Every breeze there is laden with health, and the constantly changing and beautiful panorama is most pleasing to the eye of every visitor.

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## THE CORONADO NATURAL MINERAL WATER

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MANY EFFECTUAL AND WONDERFUL CURES

Among guests at the Hotel and others.

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Having Purchased the Entire Stock

—OF—

## FURNITURE

—OF THE LATE FIRM OF—

WALTON & WACHTEL,

I Offer the Same to Either Dealers or Private Parties

## AT LESS THAN ACTUAL COST!

I have determined to close out the stock as soon as possible. Intending purchasers will serve their interests by giving me a call.

## J. V. WACHTEL,

312, 314 & 316 South Spring St.

ants, and while he is seeing that San Diego is all right, he will also give a good share of his time to Los Angeles.

The House is having some trouble in this city, and has a fear that he will not be able to deliver the Republican delegates as he wants to. He is reported to have said that if it was charged that he had set up the delegation from this county that the rest of the State would be a unit against it. If he did not say so, he has certainly thought it, for Mr. Buckley cannot be called a fool. And he has learned by this time that Senator Stanford proposes to use all of his power to secure the election of the whole Republican ticket, for if the Senator should try to do anything else, it would hurt him down from his high place and bury him and his friends beyond all hopes of resurrection.

JAYHAWKER.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson has applied for a pension as the widow of a Mexican war veteran.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and whiteness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test shams; for it is made from purest wheat flour, and contains no artificial coloring matter, and is free from all adulteration. SOLD ONLY IN CAN. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

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Is Now Offered for Sale, to Settle an Estate.

This magnificent property is on Elm avenue, 3 miles from Fresno City. It comprises 16 acres of level, rich sediment land, thoroughly irrigated, and has an unfailing supply of water that can be used if necessary. Most of the land is in bearing muscatel vines from 5 to 10 years old, some apricot and other fruit trees, 4 acres of thirty afaia and 3 acres in cottonwood, fine lawn, shade and ornamental hedges, large two-story house, modern kitchen, bath, and shower, large two-story house, modern kitchen, bath, and shower, large two-story house, modern kitchen, bath, and shower.

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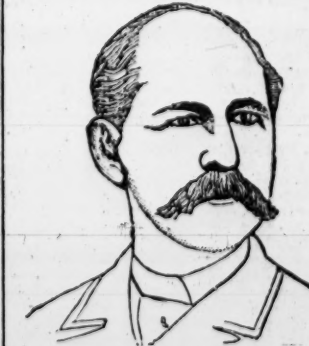
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Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Examine W. L. DOUGLAS'S Shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen.

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We open this season with the largest line of

## STRAW, SOFT AND STIFF HATS

Ever Sold on the Coast,

AT ACTUAL FACTORY PRICES.

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## SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, HOSE, NECKWEAR,

In This City, at Prices Far Below Others.

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And Men's Furnisher,

UNDER NADEAU HOTEL.

The Counter Dry Goods House.

## THE COUNTER

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## COMFORT

## WEEK.

## Special Prices.

## 37½ CENTS.

## 40-in. Stripe Wool

## DRESS GOODS.

## Twenty Styles.

## Worth 50 and 65 Cents.

## SPECIAL PRICES

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## COMFORTS.

## During This Week.

## SPECIAL.

## 100 PAIRS

## Los Angeles Woolen Mills

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## BARGAINS!

## THIS WEEK.

## THE COUNTER



## THE WITCH SISTERS,

AND HOW THEY PERSECUTED THE NICE YOUNG MAN.

But Virtue Was Its Own Reward, and He Repaid Them—An Isleta Legend.

ISLETA (N.M.), April 2.—[Staff Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Three miles north of here, amid the sandy plain of Los Padillas, stands the strange round mesa of Shee-moo-ai. It is a circular island of hard, black lava, cut off from the long lava cliffs which wall the valley of the Rio Grande on the west. Its level top, of over fifty acres, is some two hundred feet above the plain; the last 50 feet being a stern and almost unbroken cliff. Upon its top are still visible the crumbling ruins of the pueblo of Poo-reh-tu-ai—a town deserted, as we are historically sure, over three hundred and fifty years ago.

The mound outlines of the round estufa, the houses and the streets are still to be traced, and bits of pottery, broken arrowheads and other relics still abound there. In history we know no more of the pueblo than that it was once there, but had been abandoned already when Coronado passed in 1540; but by aboriginal friends and fellow-citizens of Shee-moo-ai, the native name for Isleta, have an interesting and characteristic legend of the pueblo of Poo-reh-tu-ai, the cause which led to its abandonment.

When the mesa town was inhabited, so was Isleta; and, being but three miles apart, the intercommunication was constant. At one time, three or four hundred years ago, there lived in Isleta a very handsome young man, who was somewhat handicapped by the name of K'oo-ah-mah-koo-hoo-ai-deh—K'oo-ah-mah-koo-hoo-ai-deh—Who-Embraces-a-Cornucopia. In spite of this drawback, he was much loved by two sisters, who dwelt in Poo-reh-tu-ai. Both of them were dead set on marrying him, and pestered him daily with their attentions; but he would none of them, and was provokingly indifferent to their charms. After a long siege to his flinty heart, the two girls began to feel the fury of women scorned, and one proposed to the other that they put him out of the way, for both sisters, young and pretty as they were, were witches.

"Yes," said the other, "he ought to be punished, but how shall we do it?" "Oh, we will invite him to play a game of mah-kur, and then we'll fix him! I'll go right now and make the hoop."

The game of mah-kur, which the Pueblo learned from the Apaches many centuries ago, is a simple one, but is a favorite with all witches as a snare for those whom they would injure. A small hoop of willow is painted gray, and has ornamental buckskin things stretched across it from side to side, spoke fashion. The challenger to a game rolls the hoop rapidly past the challenged, who must throw a lance through between the spokes before it ceases to roll.

The witch sisters made a very gray hoop, and then sent word to the indifferent Adonis to meet them at the sacred sandhill, just west of Isleta, as they had important business with him. Wondering what could be up, he met them at the appointed time and place. "Now," Brother Young-Man-Who-Embraces-a-Cornucopia, said the oldest sister, "we want to amuse ourselves a little, so let us have a game of mah-kur. We have a very nice hoop to play it. You go half way down the hill and see if you can get it, when we roll it to you. If you can, you may have the hoop, but if you fail, you come and roll it to us and we'll see if we can catch it."

So he went down the hill and waited, and the girls sent the bright wheel rolling toward him. He was very nimble, and caught it "on the fly"; but that very instant he was no longer the tall, handsome Young-Man-Who-Embraces-a-Cornucopia, but a poor little cowering, great tears rolling down his cheeks. The witch sisters came laughing and taunting him, and said: "You see it would have been better to marry us! But now you will always be a coyote and an outcast from home. You may roam to the north and to the south and to the west, but never to the east! (and therefore not back to Isleta).

The coyote started off, still weeping; and the two wicked sisters went home rejoicing at their success. The coyote roamed away to the west, and at last turned south. After a time he came across a party of Isleta returning from a trading trip to the Apache country. He sneaked about their camp, snapping up odd scraps—for he was nearly starved, in the morning the Indians spied this coyote sitting and watching them at a little distance, and they set their dogs on him. But the coyote did not run; and when the dogs came to him they merely snarled and came away without doing him any harm. Every one knows that the dog and the coyote have been enemies almost ever since the world began. The Indians were greatly astonished; and one of them, who was a medicine-man, began to suspect that there was something wrong. So, without saying anything to the others, he walked over to the coyote and said: "Coyote, are you coyote true, or someone bewitched?" But the coyote made no reply. Again the medicine-man asked: "Coyote, are you a man?" At this the coyote nodded his head affirmatively, while tears rolled from his eyes.

"Very well, then," said the medicine-man, "come with me." So the coyote rose and followed him to the camp; and the medicine-man fed and cared for him as the party journeyed toward Isleta. The last night they camped at the big Barranca, just below the mesa; and here the medicine-man told his companions the story of the bewitchment—for the coyote had already told him—and they were all greatly astonished, and very sad to learn that this poor coyote was their handsome friend, K'oo-ah-mah-koo-hoo-ai-deh.

"Now," said the medicine-man, "we will make a nice hoop and try a game." He made it, and said to the coyote: "Friend, go and stand over there, and when I roll this hoop toward you, you must jump and put your head through it before it stops rolling or falls over upon its side."

The coyote stood off and the medicine-man sent the hoop rolling toward him very hard. Just as it came near enough the coyote made a wonderful jump and put his head squarely through the middle of it—and there, instead of the gaunt coyote, stood the Young-Man-Who-Embraces-a-Cornucopia, handsome and well and strong as ever. They all crowded around to congratulate him and to listen to his wonderful experience.

"Now," said the medicine-man, "we will get home, the two witch sisters will come to know anything, and will pretend not to know anything of the trouble that befell you, and

when you see them, you must invite them to a game of mah-kur."

It all came about as he said. When the party got back to Isleta all the people welcomed the young man whose mysterious disappearance had caused a sensation. The news of his return spread rapidly, and soon reached the village of Poo-reh-tu-ai. In a day or two the witch sisters came to Isleta, bringing on their heads baskets of the choicest foods and other gifts, which they presented to him with the most cordial manner. To see how they welcomed him, one would never fancy that they had been the wicked causes of his suffering. He played his part equally well, and gave no sign that he saw through their duplicity. At last, when they were about to start home, he said: "Sisters, let us come to the sandhill tomorrow to play a little game."

An invitation—or rather a challenge—of that sort must be accepted, over all Indian etiquette, and the witch sisters agreed. So at the appointed hour they met him at the sacred hill. He made a very beautiful hoop, and when they saw it they were charmed, and took their positions at the foot of the cliff. "One, two, three!" he counted; and at the word "three" sent the hoop rolling down toward them. They both grabbed it at the same instant; and lo! instead of the pretty but evil-minded sisters of Poo-reh-tu-ai, there lay two huge rattlesnakes, with big tears rolling from their eyes. Young-Man-Who-Embraces-a-Cornucopia laid upon their ugly, flat heads a pinch of the sacred meal; and they ran out their long, forked tongues and licked it.

"Now," he said, "this is what happens to the treacherous. Here in this cliff shall be your home forever. You must never go to the river, so you will suffer with thirst and drag yourselves in the dust all the days of your life." Then Young-Man-Who-Embraces-a-Cornucopia went back to Isleta, where he lived to a ripe old age, undisturbed by designing females. As for the snakes, they went to live in the cliffs of their own mesa. The people of Poo-reh-tu-ai soon learned of the fate of the witch sisters, and knew that those two huge snakes were they. That was the beginning of the downfall of Poo-reh-tu-ai; for the people grew fearful of each other, lest there might be many more witches, unknown among them. The distrust and discontent grew rapidly—for to this day nothing on earth will disrupt any Indian community so quickly or so surely as the belief that some of the people are witches. In a very short time the people decided to abandon Poo-reh-tu-ai altogether. Most of them migrated to the northwest, and we have not as yet even a legend to tell what became of them. The rest settled in Isleta, where their descendants dwell to this day. There are old men here now who claim that their great-grandfathers used to see the two huge rattlesnakes basking on the cliffs of the mesa of Shee-moo-ai, and that the snakes always wept when people came near them.

## ROUND ABOUT RIVERA.

Some Practical Facts About Lands, Prices, Crops and Yields.

ON THE WING, April 5.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] In view of the many cases of misrepresentation from time to time appearing in the press, outside of Southern California, in regard to the value of lands in this section, it is a pleasure to be in a position to refute by facts and figures some of the false statements put forth as to the value of our lands. A recent visit to Rivera gave your correspondent an opportunity of inspecting possibly one of the most productive and valuable agricultural sections in Southern California, and it gives him pleasure to present to the readers of THE TIMES some figures that go to show that at no time have our first-class lands been sold or held at exorbitant rates. As you are aware, Rivera is a station on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad, about ten miles from Los Angeles, it is situated in the center of a highly cultivated tract, northeast of Downey, between the Old and New rivers. The town was plotted and placed on the market about the close of the late lamented boom, the first sale of lots taking place on the 30th of November, 1887. The new town, being eligibly situated, became at once an important shipping point for the products of the surrounding territory, the principal items being oranges and raisins. There are several orchards of seedling orange trees in the neighborhood, from 12 to 18 years old, so that the adaptability of the locality to that important fruit is no longer a matter of experiment. The season just closing has been an off one for seedlings, the crop being small, though it sold by the box for a greater price than that of last year. No injurious scale insects have ever infested the orchards of this favored section, and the prices realized all round are such as to make the orchardists happy and contented. I shall quote a few of the prices obtained for last year's crop. All the oranges in the section were sold on the trees, and I believe at the uniform price of \$1 a box. J. F. Isher realized from \$2 a box, planted on less than one acre, \$599.60; Capt. Abbott received \$4200 for the crop grown on seven acres; Mr. English sold 7000 boxes from 16 acres; A. H. Dunlap's crop from six acres brought \$8300; Maj. Maxon, from three and a half acres of the State drier orchard, realized \$1850, and lost about four hundred boxes by failure to pick the oranges in time. A Mr. Johnson, in March, 1888, bought the Widow Dunlap place of 20 acres for \$12,000, which live or six acres were in seedling oranges, the crop from which sold for \$1800, or 15 per cent. of the purchase price of the whole tract! And yet there are persons who say that orange lands in Southern California are dear at \$800 an acre! Hard and soft shell walnuts are also very profitable here. O. P. Parsons has about sixteen acres in walnuts, which, for the past seven years, has returned him from three to five thousand dollars a year! Though the walnut industry is still in its infancy the last crop of the section sold for \$44,375, and the prospects for the coming crops of both walnuts and oranges are better than ever before. The best of it is that the cases cited are not exceptional ones, but are the general run of orchards that have been well cared for and that have attained the age of from 15 to 20 years. S. G.

## Poetical Enthusiasm.

[Somerville Journal.] One of Tennyson's early poems, which has just been published, is addressed to a maiden "tender, shy, with fair blue eyes, and passing sweet," and assures her that he has "longed to kiss her hands and lie a thousand summers at her feet." This fragment shows the youthful poet's impetuosity. Seven or eight hundred summers at her feet would probably satisfy the longing of most young men.

The widow of the poet and essayist, N. P. Willis, is still living at an advanced age at Pomfret, Ct.

Hevrey J. Vail to Tillman Patterson:

## BUSINESS.

Money, Stocks and Bonds.

By Telegraph to THE TIMES.

New York, April 5.—Money on call easy at 3/4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3/4 to 1/2. Sterling exchange, quiet and steady; 60-day bill, 4.84 1/2; demand, 4.87.

Governments, steady. New York, April 5.—Outside of a few specialties in the stock market today, there was no movement whatever. The market closed dull and barely steady about the opening prices, which are generally lower than Thursday's figures.

## NEW YORK STOCKS AND BONDS.

U. S. 4 1/2 coupon, 123 1/2; Northwestern, 111 1/2; Pacific, 110; Oregon Imp., 40; Am. Express, 114 1/2; Oregon N. V., 99; Canada Pacific, 7 1/2; Oregon S. L., 40; Can. Southern, 38 1/2; Transcontinental, 38 1/2; Cen. Pacific, 31 1/2; Pacific Mail, 40 1/2; Burlington, 106 1/2; Reading, 41 1/2; Del. and Lack., 93 1/2; Rock Island, 92 1/2; D. and O., 114 1/2; Pa. S. & F., 10 1/2; Kan. and Tex., 8 1/2; St. Paul and O., 32 1/2; Chicago & N. W., 31 1/2; Union Pacific, 62 1/2; Mich. Central, 98 1/2; U. S. Express, 30 1/2; Northern Pac., 31 1/2; Wells-Fargo, 140; N. P. preferred, 100; Western Union, 39 1/2.

## NEW YORK MINING STOCKS.

Alcoa, 1.00; Gould & Curry, 1.80; Consol. T. B. 28.00; Hale & Norr., 1.80; Consol. T. B. 28.00; Home, 1.35; Cons. T. B. 28.00; Iron, 1.90; Deadwood, 1.25; Ontario, 30.00; E. Bristol, 1.00; Sutter Creek, 1.45; Fremont, 1.00.

## SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS.

Best & Belch, 3.35; Potosi, 3.00; Chollar, 3.95; Upr., 4.60; Con. Vint., 2.25; Savage, 2.25; Gould & Curry, 1.00; Sierra Nevada, 2.60; Hale & Norr., 2.95; Union Con., 2.90.

## BOSTON STOCKS.

Boston, April 5.—Closing quotations: Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé, 38 1/2; Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, 106 1/2; Mexican Central, common, 19 1/2; do. bond, scrip, 19 1/2; do. first mortgage bonds, 19 1/2; San Diego, 31.

## SILVER BARS.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 5.—Silver bars, 95 1/2 to 96 1/2 per ounce. New York, April 5.—Bar silver, 95 1/2 per ounce.

## GRAIN.

CHICAGO, April 5.—Wheat: Steady; cash, 79 1/2 to 79 3/4; May, 79 1/2 to 79 3/4; Corn: Steady; cash, 50 1/2 to 50 3/4; May, 50 1/2 to 50 3/4; Rye: Steady; cash, 52 1/2 to 52 3/4; May, 52 1/2 to 52 3/4; Barley: Nominal.

## NEW YORK MARKET.

New York, April 5.—Coffee: Options, exchange closed today, no trading; spot Rio, 10 1/2 to 10 3/4; fair cargo, 30 1/2 to 31 1/2; fair bean, 10 1/2. Sugar: Raw, steady; sales 5300 bags centrifugals, 9 1/2 to 9 3/4; C. & F., 5300; hogsheads, and 380 bags Muscovado, 8 1/2 to 8 3/4; refined, steady.

## COPPER.

Copper: Quiet; lake, April, 14.30. Lead: Dull; domestic, 5.75 1/4. Tin: Steady; Straits, 30.10. Hops: Easy.

## LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, April 5.—Cattle: Receipts, 1500; market steady to strong; beefs, 4.60 to 5.00; steers, 3.40 to 3.75; stockers and feeders, 2.35 to 2.60; Texas cattle, 2.40 to 2.60. Hogs: Receipts, 1000; market strong; mixed, 4.15 to 4.40; heavy, 4.30 to 4.75; light, 4.15 to 4.35.

## PETROLEUM.

New York, April 5.—Petroleum: The market opened steady at 8 1/2 to 8 3/4; re-refined and closed steady. Stock exchange: Opening, 8 1/2; closing, 8 1/2. Consolidated Exchange: Opening, 8 1/2; closing, 8 1/2.

## DRY SALT MEATS.

CHICAGO, April 5.—Dry salt meats: Shoulders, 4.40 to 4.50; short ribs, 5.50 to 5.60; short ribs, 5.15 to 5.25.

## PORK.

CHICAGO, April 5.—Pork: Steady; cash, 10.55; May, 10.65.

## LARD.

CHICAGO, April 5.—Lard: Firm; cash, 6.10; May, 6.15.

## WHISKY.

CHICAGO, April 5.—Whisky: 1.02.

## LOS ANGELES MARKETS.

POULTRY—Hens, No. 1, per doz, 5.25 to 5.75; old roosters, per doz, 5.00; young roosters, per doz, 3.00 to 3.50; broilers, large, per doz, 4.00; broilers, small, per doz, 3.00; turkeys, per lb, 15c; ducks, large, per doz, 5.50; ducks, small, per doz, 4.50; geese, 1.00 each.

## EGGS—Fresh ranch, 14c.

POTATOES—Eastern, 1.75 to 2.25; no local in the market.

LARD—5-lb pails, 11c; 5-lb pails, 10 1/2c; 40-lb tubs, 10 1/2c.

HAMS—Eastern-cured, 13 1/2c; 13 1/2c.

RAISINS—Three-crown layers, new, per box, 1.75 to 1.80; dried grapes, 2 1/2c; raisins Muscatels, 1.35 to 1.45; bulk raisins, 35c bid.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS—Pink, No. 1, 2.50 to 2.75; bayans, 3.00 to 3.50; Lima, 4.75 to 5.25; navy, small, 2.50 to 2.75; Garbanzos, 5.00 to 5.50.

APPLES—Evaporated, 5c; Hunt's Almond, 8c; sun-dried, 7 1/2c.

CHEESE—Large, 11 1/2c; small, 12 1/2c; 3-lb. hand, 13 1/2c; full cream, coast, 11c. BUTTER—Dried, 25c; choice roll, 25c; fair roll, 20c; pickles roll, 25c; firkin, choice, per lb, California, 25c; eastern, 25c.

FRUITS—Large yellow, carload lots, 90c; small yellow, 90c to 1.00; large white, 90c to 1.00; small white, 90c to 1.00.

OATS—Feed, No. 1, 1.50. FLOUR—Lot 1, 1.50. Family patent roller, 4.30; Capitol Mills, extra family patent roller, 4.30, Sperry's, 4.30.

NUTS—Walnuts, New Los Nietos, 7 1/2c bid; old, 6c; peanuts, California, 5c; almonds, s.s., 16c to 18c, h.c., 14c.

HONEY—Extra, light, 5c bid, 5 1/2c asked; both, 4c; amber, 4 1/2c to 5c. BEESWAX—Per lb, 18c bid, 19c asked.

DRIED FRUITS—Peaches—Sun-dried No. 1, 1.50 bid, 1.60 asked; No. 2, 1.25 bid, 1.35 asked; Apricots—Sun-dried, 10c bid, 11c asked; Prunes—California French, 6c bid, 6 1/2c asked; California German, 6c bid, 6 1/2c asked.

CITRUS FRUITS—Oranges, per box, Los Angeles seedlings, 2.00; navels, 3.50 to 4.00; Lemons, valley, per box, 2.00 to 2.50; Eureka and Lisbon, 3.00.

ONIONS—Quoted at 6.00 to 7.00. HAY—Barley No. 1, 10.00; do. No. 2, 8.00; No. 3, 6.00; wheat No. 1, 10.00 to 11.00; alfalfa, 10.00.

Real-estate Transfers.

[Only those transfers of \$1000 and over are specified below. Those below \$1000 are summarized at the end of the list.]

CONVEYANCES.

Stephen Townsend and J. Myreth to A. H. Hough, 100 sq. ft. lot, 23, 25 and 27, Orange Heights, \$5000.

HEVREY J. VAIL TO TILLMAN PATTERSON:

Part of lot 30, Sixty tract, Pasadena, \$2500. Lot 7, 8 and 9, Lake addition, Pasadena, \$8000.

J. K. Worrell to Angelica B. March: E 1/2 of lot 8, block 15, Pasadena Highland tract, \$1550.

Andrew Boyle to O. F. A. Vickrey: Subdivided lot 3, block 15, Pasadena Highland tract, \$1900.

Frederick Schweizer and Olga Schweizer to S. B. Redick: Lot 24, Wiering's subdivision, block 15, block 11, S. B. Redick, also lot 33, Redick's subdivision of W 1/2 lot 7, block 74, H. S. \$5000.

John Redick and S. B. Redick to Frederick Schweizer: Twenty acres, commencing at NW corner of lands of John Redick, etc., \$6000.

Union Loan and Trust Company to William Selenscheidt: Lot 46, McDonald tract, Ro San Pedro, \$4000.

William Selenscheidt to Union Loan and Trust Company: Lots 4, 5 and 6, block G, Norton tract, \$1000.

California Loan and Trust Company and Millard N. Sheldon to same: E 1/2 of block 11, lot 1, block 15, Pasadena Highland tract, exclusive, and 25, Wright's subdivision of lots 78, 95, 96, McDonald tract, Ro San Pedro, \$2000.

T. M. Marks to Joseph S. Poulter: Lots 6 and 7, Marks & Felt's subdivision of block 44, East Los Angeles, \$10,000.

A. L. McNeil, George G. Hagar, R. M. Widney and John A. Alexander, trustees, to Josie Macley: S 1/2 lot 10, block 220, Macley tract, \$2184.

E. W. Adams to C. G. Gilbert: W 1/2 of SE 1/4 of NW 1/4 of section 5, township 1 S, range 10 W, reserving right of way across E 1/4 of NW 1/4 of said section, \$2000.

Pierre Sanguet to Fred Vallon: Lots 6 to 11, inclusive, Amar & Sanguet's subdivision of block 10, San Pedro, \$1000.

Emma A. Philip to Edwin Morehead: Block 15, block 15, Pasadena Highland tract, from which point the stone at the center of Washington street, and San Pedro street, commencing at the center of the street, bears S 62° 05' E, 45 feet, S 28° 40' W, 35 feet, 100 feet, from this point of beginning, running according to the true meridian, the variation being 14° 30' E, along the northern boundary of the San Pedro tract, schoolhouse lot, S 62° 05' E, 45 feet, to a 34 fence post, thence N 31° 45' E, 98 feet, to the southwestern corner of Mrs. Serrano's tract, thence along her southern boundary S 61° E, 350 feet to a 24 fence post on the western line of the tract, thence along the western line of the tract, S 61° E, 350 feet to the place of beginning, which date and hour and at any time prior thereto and place, bids will be received for the purchase of the said real property, and also bids to be made for each parcel of said real property, and the same to be in writing, and specify the particular piece of property and the amount offered or bid, and the same to be delivered to the undersigned guardian personally, or may be filed in the office of the County Clerk of Los Angeles county, California, on or before the 15th day of March, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. A. T. HARRIS, Guardian of the Estate of Petra Velazquez, an insane person.

GAOZ & ROBERTS, Attorneys for Guardian.

Notice for Publication of Time for Proving Will, Etc.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, county of Los Angeles, ss. In the matter of the estate of Charles F. Young, deceased.

Notic is hereby given that Friday, the 11th day of April, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the office of the County Clerk, Department 2 thereof, corner Franklin and New High streets, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, and State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for hearing the application of W. W. Field, Public Administrator, praying that he be appointed Public Administrator of the estate of Charles F. Young, deceased, and that the probate of the last will and testament of the said deceased be admitted to probate, that letters of administration with the will annexed be issued thereon to D. W. Field, Public Administrator, at which time and place all persons interested therein may appear and contest the same.

Dated March 31, 1890.

By F. F. FANNING, Deputy.

WILLIAM GUTHRIE & LEX, Attorneys for petitioners.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Office of County Assessor.

Corner of Temple and New High streets, Los Angeles.

State Constitution, Article 13, section 8. "The Legislature shall by law require each taxpayer in this State to make and deliver to the County Assessor annually a statement under oath, setting forth specifically all the real and personal property owned by such taxpayer or in his possession, or under his control, at 12 o'clock meridian on the first Monday of March."

I earnestly request each and every taxpayer to file his or her statement in this office prior to the 1st of March, at 12 o'clock, as early as possible. By filing your statement at once you co-operate with this office in saving expense, you gain nothing by delay. C. C. MASON, County Assessor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF THOMAS S. RUDDOCK, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Thomas S. Ruddock, deceased, do hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said administratrix, or of her attorney, Messrs. Chapman & Hendrick, rooms 40 and 41, Baker block, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, State of California, on or before the 15th day of March, 1890.

T. H. WARD, Secretary.

Notice to Stockholders.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of The Los Angeles Water Company will be held at the office of the company, corner of Alameda and March streets, Los Angeles, on April 15, 1890, at 8:30 p. m., as per adjournment.

S. H. MOY, Secretary.

Los Angeles, March 8, 1890. City papers please copy.

Legal.

Guardian's Sale.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, county of Los Angeles, ss. In the matter of the estate of Petra Velazquez, an insane person.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of Los Angeles county, State of California, made in the matter of the guardianship of the estate of Petra Velazquez, an insane person, the undersigned, the guardian of the estate of said insane person, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation of the said Superior Court of Los Angeles county, on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of Gaoz & Roberts, attorneys at law, rooms 1, 2 and 3, W. Wood block, 138 1/2 North Spring street, Los Angeles city, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Petra Velazquez, an insane person, in and to all those certain parcels of real property described as follows, to wit:

First—About two and one-half acres of land in the Rancho San Rafael, described as follows: Beginning at a point marked "Bojorquez-Dolores Velez," in the west line of the Julio Verdugo tract, 320 feet, from which beginning point the s. w. corner of said tract, bears south 14° 50' 10" chains distance, thence east along the north line of the said tract, marked "Dolores M. Velez," 12 chains to a post marked "Dolores M. Velez," thence north 1° 15' 10" chains to a post marked "Bojorquez-Buddle," thence west a long the south line of the said tract, 12 chains to the B. D. B. 12 chains to a post marked "Buddle-Bojorquez," thence south 17° 10' chains to the point of beginning, containing 2 1/2-100 acres of land, lying and being a portion of the Julio Verdugo tract, 320 feet, from which beginning point the s. w. corner of said tract, bears south 14° 50' 10" chains distance, thence east along the north line of the said tract, marked "Dolores M. Velez," 12 chains to a post marked "Dolores M. Velez," thence north 1° 15' 10" chains to a post marked "Bojorquez-Buddle," thence west a long the south line of the said tract













NINTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1890.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE: Single Copies 5 Cents.  
By the Week, 35 Cents.

## SERVING "THE TIMES."

How the Paper Is Supplied to Its Patrons.

Districts, Routes, Managers, Carriers and Their Operations.

The Four O'clock Morning Rally at the Times Building.

Scenes in the Pressroom and on the Streets in Rosy Morn's Bright Light—The Secret of Early Deliveries—The Alert Newsboys.

Of the many readers of THE TIMES comparatively few have an idea of the work necessary in its daily production, handling and delivery, and the number of people employed.

The system of circulating a newspaper is complex in its construction, yet simple enough when the proper foundation is laid. The circulation



Solid comfort—waiting.

department is the basis or groundwork of a newspaper. No matter how much news a paper may contain, or how brilliant and timely its editorials may be, all these go for little unless the paper is well circulated and promptly delivered to subscribers. On this foundation the acceptability, prosperity and very existence of the paper largely depend. After the paper is created—produced—ready to be laid before the public, the next most important detail for the publisher to look out for is to secure a capable superintendent of circulation. He must be a man of good judgment, alert, active, and one who does a great deal of thinking—who can command as well as divide labor.

The publisher of a \$200 district has been known to double or treble its value in one or two years, which represents that much capital, returning him a monthly income of from \$100 to \$200 when working for a newspaper like THE TIMES.

The owner of the district buys his papers from the office, paying the agreed price for every paper taken out, employs his own carriers and collects from his subscribers, and if the subscriber fails to pay for the paper he reads every morning, the owner of the route who so faithfully serves him is the one who loses, not the publication office.

### HOW IT IS DONE.

Details of the Handling of the Paper.

In order to more fully illustrate the details of serving THE TIMES to its readers, one of its wide-awake reporters turned out at the unusual hour (for a reporter) of 8:50 o'clock in the



The Sleet.

morning, by the bright light, to gather the details of serving the paper to the carriers in the pressroom. At this hour the carriers begin arriving in their horse-carts and on foot. The carts for the delivery of what are called "outside routes" are hitched round about the Times Building somewhat on the order, or apparent disorder, of a county fair. These two-wheeled vehicles have a long box in front, into which the folded papers are placed, so that the carrier can, without stopping, conveniently reach a paper when he wishes to throw one to a subscriber as he speeds by.

The "inside routes," or the most thickly-settled portions of the city, are delivered by carriers on foot.

supervision of all the routes, is standing in his little box office, which opens out from the inner pressroom into the general room where the carriers have gathered.

MAKING READY. During the previous afternoon the superintendent has looked over the subscription book in the business office and noted every new subscriber, discontinuance, change of complaint, and on each one has marked the number of the route. Each route owner has copied off what relates to his route, and marked a ring around the number to show that it has been attended to. These slips are given to the superintendent, who places them in the carrier's box—each carrier having a box, on the postoffice style. Immediately on his arrival each carrier goes to his box, makes the additions to his list, and hands the slip to the superintendent, showing the number of papers he wishes. The superintendent files this as a voucher, for the press registers the number of copies printed and he must account to the business office for every copy taken out of the pressroom.

THE PRESS STARTS. About 8:45 o'clock the last stereotype plate (the fifth page) comes whirling down the elevator from the stereotyping room, and is placed on the cylinder, where its fellows have preceded it. Everything is now ready for the eager "Presso" to commence its lightning work of turning out complete 8-page papers at the rate of 12,000 sheets an hour, all printed, folded, pasted, counted, and ready for the carriers' hands or for the mail. Foreman G. W. Crawford, in charge of the pressroom, commands, "Go ahead, Brooks!" Brooks is at the brake—and the marvelous machine at once gets down to its work with a whirr and whiz that are music to listening ears. A small boy carries the papers to the superintendent's box office, a few feet away; he counts them out with accuracy and remarkable celerity and delivers them over the dividing counter

TO THE CARRIERS successively, who are supplied in the order of the distance of their routes from the office—Santa Monica coming first, Pasadena second, and then Vernon, Florence, the Compton district, etc.

After papers have been served to these routes, the various carriers are supplied, and they at once begin twisting the paper into a wad like a doughnut (a practice which the office discourages). In order that they can throw the paper into the yards of subscribers without being compelled to leave their carts. In the mean time

THE MAIL CLERKS are at work, and the mails are "made up" in time to catch the morning trains—even in preference to the carriers being served, if necessary—all of the postoffice mail leaving the pressroom before 8 o'clock. The mail clerks are Bert Dennis and Lee Lever-



"Listen to my tale of woe!"

ing. The former has been with the office five years, and the latter nearly eight years.

HOW SANTA MONICA IS SERVED. This is the first route served from the press. The driver, C. S. Dunnalls, leaves the office at 8:50 o'clock, as nearly as possible, in his go-cart, with his bundle of 150 papers, reaching Santa Monica at 9 o'clock, a distance of 18 miles. He distributes about 40 of these papers on the road, and gives the remaining 110 to the two carriers at Santa Monica, who serve their respective routes in about one hour, so that the subscribers can read the news of the world while listening to the early morning breakers. During the height of the summer season the circulation of THE TIMES in Santa Monica is 300 and 400, varying according to the number of visitors. The district is owned by B. W. Saunders, and the two routes are served by his sons.

AT LONG BEACH. During the summer season of four months, THE TIMES circulates from 200 to 400 copies per day at Long Beach, 23 miles distant; serving with the same regularity and early dispatch.

HOW PASADENA GETS THE NEWS. Messrs. Jessup & Piney are the owners of the Pasadena district, comprising that city and all the territory between it and the city limits of Los Angeles, along Pasadena avenue and through Highland Park, etc. This is the second route served. The carrier leaves the office shortly after 4 o'clock with over 700 papers—on Sundays he takes 850 to 900 copies. He leaves a large bundle at Garvanza for the carrier; also one for the train-boy to sell on the incoming train; he also leaves a large bundle at South Pasadena to be distributed by carrier; then he completes his trip to Pasadena, nine miles in all, in about an hour, where he delivers the papers to the local carriers, who finish serving them by 7:30 o'clock. Forty papers are left at Garvanza, 25 at South Pasadena, and about 30 are distributed on the road to subscribers, who have their private mail boxes in front of their wayside residences. One month ago this district was sold for \$125; now it is valued at \$200. Two years ago it sold for \$50.

VERNON, FLORENCE AND COMPTON. These villages are last on the out-of-town list. W. H. Burnham owns the district and serves about one hundred papers daily; he is the third carrier who leaves the office, and starts out usually not later than 4:20 o'clock.

GLENDALF TAMBLEN. This district was established about a year ago by W. E. Darracott. The Pasadena carrier takes this bundle of 60 papers to East Los Angeles, where he is met by Mr. Darracott, who takes the papers and delivers them to his subscribers in Glendale, Tropic, Verdugo Cañon, etc.

## IN THE CITY.

Serving Los Angeles Readers—The Districts, Routes, Etc.

Los Angeles carriers are then served. Following are the districts, number of routes, names of owners, value of routes, and other details of interest:

THE DISTRICTS. First District—F. Chandler, owner. Boundary: South of the Plaza to Seventh street, including Main, Los Angeles, Spring, Broadway and Hill streets, and the cross streets from First to Seventh, inclusive, being 11 by 5 blocks in extent. This district is divided into four routes, each route having one carrier. The aggregate number of papers served in the district is about 950. This district is in the cen-

tered business portion of the city, and is a valuable one. On the 1st of December, 1887, the office sold this route for \$200. The present owner has recently refused \$2200 for it. The gross returns to the owner from this district are \$170 per month, out of which he pays \$41 a month for carriers, leaving a profit of \$129.

Though this district, comparatively, does not large much territory, much labor is required in serving it, as there are more than one hundred staircases to climb, many of the buildings being three stories in height, and papers to serve on each floor. It would take one man five hours to serve the district; hence it is subdivided into routes.

Second District—C. E. Richardson, owner. This district embraces all the territory from Hill street on the east to the city limits, along the Second and Temple-street roads, extending over an area requiring travel to the amount of about forty miles. The district is subdivided into three routes, the carriers delivering the papers from horse carts. There are 475 papers delivered daily in this district, which is of comparative recent growth; the gross receipts to the owner being \$150 a month, of which he pays \$47 per month to the carriers. On January 1, 1888, Mr. Richardson paid \$600 for this district; he refuses to sell at \$1200. He has been serving papers five years for THE TIMES.

Mr. Richardson states that his district has increased about 300 per cent. in valuation and circulation within the past five years; and that THE TIMES has a larger circulation in his district than all of the other morning papers combined. "There is not one house in five that does not take THE TIMES," said he.

Mr. Spreng states that he serves more copies of THE TIMES daily than of the other two morning papers combined. He has added 125 names to THE TIMES list within the past year. "The people seem to like THE TIMES much the best," said Mr. Spreng as he rushed out with his huge bundle.

Fifth District—H. Whitehouse, owner. This district comprises all of that territory between the Plaza and the river, and Buena Vista street and the river, requiring about twenty miles of travel to cover it. One year and a half ago the district was sold at \$300; now its value is \$700. The gross monthly receipts to the owner on 355 papers are \$115; expenses for carrying, \$16.

Sixth District—C. A. Widd, owner. South of Seventh street and west of Grand avenue, to city limits, requiring about forty miles of travel. This is the first city district served with papers from the pressroom. During the past six months the circulation in this district has increased about 30 per cent.; gross receipts to owner, \$130 per month; carriers' expenses, about \$30.

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THE SUM TOTAL. The eight districts are divided into 24 routes, of which 10 routes are delivered by carriers on foot, two routes delivered on horseback, and 12 routes by horse and cart carriers. There are also eight routes beyond the city limits, making a grand total of 32 routes.

AND NOW THE BOYS.

How the Newsboys Are Served and the Fun They Have.

By 5 o'clock all the carriers have been served, and have left for their respective routes. And now the newsboys begin pouring in—tumbling down stairs in a shuffling gait, making as much noise as possible. Some go into the corner and renew their sleep from where they left off, and others proceed to make things as lively as possible. There are about 50 boys employed in selling THE TIMES, and they sell from three and four copies each up to 40 copies. Quite a number of the boys stated to the reporter that their relative sales were about four copies of THE TIMES to one of either of the other papers, and on Sundays their sales are much larger. The boys receive their papers from Superintendent Chandler, paying at the rate of 24 cents per copy.

JUVENILE FACETIOUSNESS.

Matters are too monotonous for "Dago Sam" and "Chinny." The latter, with a pair of overgrown boots, perhaps belonging to his father, has mounted a table and begins dancing. He invites "Dago Sam" to accompany him with a song in E-flat major. "Will yer give me an extra TIMES, Chan'ler, if I sing?" "Yes," yells Pop-eye; "yes; he'll give you a paper;" and the boys with the boy begin to shuffle, and Dago Sam draws out a new inharmonious, guttural notes in E-flat major. "Take off yer hat, Nicolini, and yer can sing better; it holds down yer voice," shouts a small boy in the background. "I'll give him two TIMESes to quit," shouts another, who does not dole on opera. But Sam has been wound up, and will not be biased off the stage unless the two TIMESes are forthcoming; and he is finally seized by the boys, who put him in a mail sack and are about to hang up the sack, when he promises to subside. During the sacking process a roll of baker's bread fell out of one of Sam's capacious pockets. "That," said the superintendent, "is the boy's lunch and dinner, and perhaps his breakfast; when he returns home he will give all of the money he has earned to his brutal father, and if he is not earned as much as his father told him to return with, he will get no supper, and perhaps a beating."

In the mean time, Sam was chewing away on a bunch of celery. "Where did you get that, Sam?" asked the superintendent. "I swiped it from a Chinaman," mumbled that he acquired it from a Chinese huckster without compensation. The operative duty being over, Sam and "Chinny" and "Pop-eye" fell in line and ambled up to the counter to purchase papers. "Give me 10 cents for this nickel with no cents on it; won't you, Chan'ler?" said "Hitchy," laying a nickel on the counter. "Den gimme four TIMESes; it's worth a quarter." But the dodge was unsuccessful. Nickels without the words "five cents" are rare, and command a premium among rare coin collectors, but not when the words have been cut off with a dull knife, as in this instance. "Pop-eye" thought it not at all detrimental to his standing to attempt to bunco the superintendent.

"Chan'ler, gimme an extra TIMES; dis is Lent!" shouted another son of Italy, of dark, swarthy features and blue eyes—an inharmonious blending of colors. "Won't do it? Well, will yer gimme an extra paper when it's Easter Sunday?"

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## ROUND-UP.

Statements on General Principles—Points for Patrons.

The route-carriers do not sell papers, except on Sundays, when they are given an extra number to sell. The newsboys make all the way from next to nothing to one dollar and a dollar and a half a day—dependent, of course, upon their energy. They pay two and a half cents at the counter for each copy, and, selling the paper at five cents, make a relatively larger profit, of course, than the publishers who produce it.



"How it rains! But I'll get there all the same."

As a rule the newsboys of THE TIMES are energetic and faithful, and make fair wages for themselves and satisfactory returns for the office. The route-owners and carriers are skilled and faithful men and boys, and the service was never in so good condition as at present. There are but few persons in the carriers' department under 18 years of age.

The majority of the few complaints made are attributable to some other cause than the supposed carelessness or inattention of the carriers. The owners of the routes, having a proprietary interest, are ever on the alert to see that their patrons are promptly and regularly served; and while the great mass of patrons are "prompt pay," it nevertheless too often happens that the collector is met with, "Come round next week and I'll pay that little bill;" or, "I would rather pay my bill every three months;" asking if THE TIMES cannot wait a month or two for such a small amount. It is not THE TIMES that they ask further delay from, it is the owner of the

route, who must pay cash for his papers, pay his carriers promptly, and as his route is his only source of revenue, he must support his family out of the profits. If every one of his subscribers were to ask for such delay he would soon be in what the legal fraternity call "chancery." It is in this as in everything else, prompt pay insures a better service and gives more general satisfaction.

In behalf of the route managers themselves, who are the persons most immediately concerned, this fact is here brought out, in the hope that patrons will thoughtfully reward these faithful men when collection-day comes round.

THE DISTRICTS, THEIR OWNERS AND CARRIERS.

Below is a summary, which explains itself:

First District—Fred Chandler, owner. Carriers: W. S. Goodrich, G. J. Hopp, E. J. Adcock and Ralph Crow.

Second District—C. E. Richardson, owner. Carriers: John Watson, Thomas Holmes and Mr. Richardson, the owner.

Third District—Mrs. Kate F. Thorpe, owner. Carriers: John Wood, Louis Agulline and Martin Levering (Mr. Levering being the lessee of the district).

Fourth District—C. G. Spreng, owner. Carriers: Fred Spreng, Carl Smith, Frank Fickett and C. G. Spreng.

Fifth District—H. Whitehouse, owner. Carriers: Peter Peters, Herman Plath and Mr. Whitehouse, the owner.

Sixth District—C. A. Widd, owner. Carriers: Charles Andrews and C. A. Widd.

Seventh District—G. E. Love, owner. Carriers: Louis Hammond, L. K. Jackson and G. E. Love.

Eighth District—R. A. Bowles, owner. Carriers: James Pedgitt and Peter Roth.

In serving THE TIMES these men and boys travel daily a distance estimated at not less than 400 miles.

ger and hold high carnival, until they are put out of the pressroom, when they readily sell their papers and speedily return, more noisy than ever. "Say, Chan'ler, you gimme one short last time," said Dago Sam. Of course, the superintendent understands the boy's game, and counts out to him the requisite number again, and escorts him to the door.

"I lost my money, Chan'ler; gimme me four TIMESes for dis nickel without any cents on it?" asks "Hitchy," who has returned, and has not lost faith in his ability to bunco the superintendent.

THE "SHOP ACROSS THE WAY."

As the newsboys leave the pressroom they are met by "Dutchy" on Spring and First streets, who has his arms full of copies of the Tribune. As very few newsboys go to the Tribune pressroom, their "middle-man" brings the paper out and intercepts the boys, but very few make purchases, saying, "N-a-w, don't want no Trombones. We'll get stuck on two copies! They sell rotten!"

The fifty newsboys average a total daily sale of 500 copies. On Sundays there are about one hundred newsboys employed selling THE TIMES, the total sales averaging 1200.

Besides the sales and route distributions described, there are the counter sales, which on Sundays double those of week days.

HAPPY.

Cannibalism. (Lawrence American.)

Sappy: Yaa, aw, doucherknow, if here, aw, is anything I, aw, love, it is, aw, calve's bwains! Miss Port: O, the cannibal





## A STORY FROM REAL LIFE.

A kind friend has sent a story for our column, which will give you a picture of the lonely and desolate lives that some poor children have to live in our great cities. There is more want and woe and loneliness in this great world than my boys and girls have ever dreamed of in their happy homes. Here is the story of "LIZIE."

A warm rain and wind had cleared away the last trace of snow, and all the brightness and warmth that followed was being fully appreciated by a number of little tattereddemons, collected on one of the back streets of the city.

Several of the children were grouped together; a few had obtained some marbles, and were engaged in an exciting game, while a goodly and appreciative audience looked on with critical eyes, remarking disparagingly or flatteringly, as the skill displayed warranted.

The game went smoothly for a while, the participants knowing familiarity to the spectators as "Lize," "Ted" and "Nick."

Lize, emboldened by Nick's apparent poor skill, "put up" her one bright "aggie," and felt her heart sink as she saw the avaricious twinkle in Nick's black eye; well she might, for he had sacrificed the greater part of his marbles that he might encourage her to risk her treasure.

Luck was against him, however, for a pebble in front of the agate dug the well-directed marble back with a bound; a deafening shout arose from the breathless crowd, and Lize coolly pocketed her treasure, while Ted, who had seceded the other marble, placed it in his hand. This act called forth a howl from the spectators, and Nick, who demanded the restoration of his marble and another chance, Lize, seeing an ally in Ted, showed no disposition to return the marble, and affairs began to look decidedly ugly.

The crowd, which had drawn together more closely at the prospect of a quarrel, at this juncture was roughly pushed aside by a large, muscular woman of slovenly appearance, and whose bloated face and savage eyes gave indication of her cruel, depraved nature.

Getting a glimpse of the advancing figure with the outstretched arm, Lize nimbly eluded the upraised hand as it descended, and darted away. The woman's face, already ugly, became frightful, as, quickly stooping, she picked up a large stone and lunged it at the figure retreating behind a sheltering fence. Shaking her brawny hand and shrieking dire vengeance, the wretched woman went toward her dwelling—a low, wretched, unpainted, dilapidated hut, standing alone in a barren lot.

"What're you goin' to do? The old woman's wild, isn't she? asked the inquisitive and sympathetic Ted, who had crossed over and stood beside the kneeling figure, tying up one of her old shoes with a piece of twine.

"I'll get along all right," said his companion cheerfully, as she rose, and stamped her foot to test the strength of the new lace. "Lordy! but she's a most had me that time," she added.

"I can sleep in old man Hieks's barn tonight; it'll be warm in the hay, and I can take 'th' blankets off'n 'th' hay, and I can take 'em over 'th' hay, and I can take 'em over 'th' hay," continued this young strategist.

"Well, want to go after col' pieces, or coals or anything, now?" queried Ted, ambiguously. Lize's last remark having suggested the idea.

"I dunno. Yes, I guess so," replied his companion indifferently.

Looking about, the twin found an old tin pail, and started on their tour; not, however, until Lize had given the following advice: "You take 'th' pail an' stan' behin' an' look 'frad of 'em," and shaking her head to give greater emphasis, "an' can't you tell 'em how our father's killed in the wars, 'cause there aint no wars, an' that woman luffed at us 'fore."

When on begging expeditions the pair passed for brother and sister, and often had shared many an odd experience, for this was not their first attempt at begging.

The pair set out, and to the lady who answered their knock at the first house Lize delivered her set speech:

"Please, missus, will you please give us somethin' to eat? Our father's dead, 'th' baby's sick, and we've not got a sup in 'th' house."

This speech, delivered with such a long-drawn face, and an ingenious tear in one eye, brought a plate of cookies, fresh and warm, and after answering innumerable questions the lady asked them to take their departure. I may as well add, this was the only house at which they obtained any food; at the last house visited the domestic rated them soundly for a "couple of little beggars," and threatened them with the police, as Ted, by a well-aimed stone, sent back to his mistress the yelping black and tan, as that snuffling beast had followed them, barking loudly.

"It's no use, we can't get nothin' more today," finally remarked Ted, and "I'm goin' down town."

Lize, who was used to Ted's abrupt exits, was not surprised when he dropped the tinpail and started off on a trot without more ado.

Standing irresolute a moment, her eyes rested on the old pail, and the object suggesting the idea, she picked it up and started down the track toward the engine-house, not far distant.

It was here the firemen raked out their furnaces, and banks of cinders and ashes were here and there about the place. A number of women and children were busy raking these heaps with sticks and shovels, the bits of coal found in various receptacles they had brought for the purpose, for many a fire in the vicinity was kept alive by the half-burned coals from the ash-heaps in the yard.

Nodding her head in a friendly manner to one and another, Lize took her place among them and fell to work. In the way of conversation Lize cast sundry hints as to her homeless condition for the night, thinking some one might offer her a shelter. No such offer being made, and her pail at last filled, she rose and stretched her cramped little figure, shivering slightly, for the weather, with the treachery

of March, had changed; the sky no longer showed a sunny blue, but looked leaden gray, betokening a coming storm, while an east wind penetrated and chilled to the very core. Taking the pail in one hand, she drew her old faded shawl more closely with the other, and directed her steps toward her cheerless home.

Reaching the house she cautiously peeped through the blind, and the sight that met her gaze did not reassure her, for the miserable occupant was seated at a table, her head resting on her outstretched arms, in a half-conscious condition, while the empty bottle by her side explained the cause of her degradation.

"H'm! it's no use goin' in there," she muttered; and then quietly slipping to the old shed in the rear of the house, she stowed the pail under some rubbish in one corner, and seated herself to think where, notwithstanding the chill, she felt asleep. How long she slept she could not tell; but an incoming train waked her with its shrill whistle, and, startled, she looked about her. Benumbed with cold, she rose and rubbed her hands briskly. Groping her way toward the door, for it was now quite dark, she stepped outside; the threatening sky had fulfilled its promise, and large flakes of snow were falling as she closed the door and started down the street toward Hicks's barn, where, on arriving, she found the door locked, and hurried on.

Eventually reaching one of the principal streets, she amused herself by looking in the windows of the brightly lighted shops. This pastime becoming monotonous, and the cold wind so chilling, Lize, thinking of the one comfort—warmth—crossed over the street and up into a porch that would afford some protection from the cold until she could resolve upon a shelter for the night.

Unconsciously, as a moth, she had been attracted by the light within, and as she turned toward the illuminated hall her pinched, inquisitive little face was bathed in a current of heated air. O, if she could go in, just for a moment!

The thought took possession. What harm would there be in doing so? It was a church, and, although Lize never remembered of having been in one, she knew vaguely for admission one did not require a ticket as at the theater; and, then, there was never a policeman visible about the church, and Lize and her intimate friends fear of the police was the moral law that governed.

She would dare. As she stepped inside something shone white on the black tile at her feet. She stooped and picked it up. It proved to be a white lily that had been severed from a spray when carried in with other flowers to be used in the decoration of the church for the next few hours.

Lize held it in her grimy little hands and sniffed it with delight.

As she stood, surrounded by the brightness and warmth and sweetness, it was the little creature's idea of terrestrial bliss; what greater happiness could be desired?

But there was something else stealing over her senses; music, low, yet so sweet, it thrilled and swelled and died away again.

With one hand she held back her tangled hair that she might hear better each sweet note; with the other, she held the white blossom, while the ragged shawl had fallen at her feet.

She would look for the music, for it had stopped; picking up the fallen shawl and pushing the door ajar, up to which she had, irresistibly, been drawn, she peered in; again she heard it. She would stand there in the shadow until it stopped, this grand sweet music.

Suddenly, the spell of enchantment was broken; there were voices approaching—that laugh—near by, on the other side of the door, that had swung behind her; she could not run out, for they would catch her, and what then?

Probably, at once, give her in charge of the police. Nerved by fear, she darted noiselessly down the aisle and into the first place that presented itself to her as a refuge, and had barely wheeled under the seat when the opening door let a flood of light fall athwart the aisle.

The voices were hushed as their owners entered. Lize held her breath and tremblingly waited. Some one passed by, and with a sharp click closed the door of the pew where she was concealed, but this was all. They passed on to that part of the church from whence the music came.

She could hear the murmur of voices a short space, and then these voices were ringing out joyously, vibrating throughout the whole house. Fear and trembling die away. She sees them—the singers—and cautiously she rises from her cramped position. Her eyes wander to another part of the house, but dimly lighted, that in her excitement and fright had escaped her notice.

Flowers seemed to cover everything; flowers of every color, in bouquets and garlands.

Wonder of wonders! What did she see? A snow-white dove, with outstretched wings, hovering above this wondrous beauty.

A voice suddenly recalled her bewildered senses, and she dropped back to her former refuge.

How the storm beat against the window just above her, but within it was so warm, so beautiful!

With her head on the little footstool she had found beside her, she rested; the peace of the sanctified place filled and satisfied her childish soul.

The musicians finished; the lights were extinguished; and alone, in the great edifice, unconscious of all care, the little girl slept.

When Eastern morning dawned, every object exposed to the night's storm glittered as crystal in the scintillating rays of the sun.

The doors of the churches were thrown open, and the edifices gradually filled with worshippers.

In the one Lize had sought shelter on the previous evening, how changed was the interior; every shadow fled and the light shining to remotest corners, streaming radiantly through the richly-stained window-panes.

The congregation was seating itself. The church never looked more beautiful, thought the last arrival as she settled herself in her cosy seat and reached for her little footstool, always placed under the seat. The story of the night occupied the same place for many months, the owner was not a little surprised as she reached fruitlessly for the missing article.

Had she known that her property had been appropriated as a pillow, and the party for whom it had served the purpose lay shivering at each sweep of the hand still further into the corner, it would have surprised her not a little.

"Oh! what'll I do?" thought the unhappy prisoner, as the hand came nearer her face at each sweep made, and then as it brushed her head human nature could stand no more, and two small, cold hands grasped the intimidating one desperately.

There was a frightened exclamation, and a sharp, short struggle, when the gloved hand was wrenched away; at the same time the skirts that had obscured the light went out of the pew in a twinkling; and then, safely

out, the alarmed owner stooped to investigate, when out sprang a small, wild figure, that, balancing itself for a moment, darted wildly toward the door.

It happened the Hon. Mrs. Van Adorn was just entering, her silks rustling grandly and with a face and carriage of haughty complacency; as the diminutive figure, alarming by its frantic haste, and its disheveled appearance, dashed toward her, it was more than the well-bred nerves of this fortified lady could stand, and with a whoop that would have done credit to a blanketed and feather-bedded brave she rushed straight into the outstretched arms of Deacon Barrett, the only person who had endeavored to stop the flying figure in its wild flight.

Now, the deacon was a solemn-looking, nervous man, and to be sought as a refuge thus, unexpectedly, caused him to stand holding on helplessly to the terrified lady, exclaiming, "Dear, oh, dear!" while the drops of perspiration collected on his brow.

By the time the lady had overcome her agitation and seated herself, Lize, fortunately, had succeeded in reaching a place of safety. As a hunted animal, her first thought was of the comfortable place she knew as home; and, not that she had expected her goal did she feel safe to pause.

Summoning courage, the coal was taken from its hiding place and carried in as a peace offering. No notice being taken of her proceedings, she quietly built a fire in the rusty cracked stove. Not until the following day at dusk did she venture out to find Ted and relate to him her exciting adventure of the past few hours.

"It's not much like spring," thought Lize, as she trudged on, facing the freezing wind, that whistled through the leafless branches of the elms, and, sweeping across the frozen waters of the cove-basin, caused the ice to crack ominously, as the tide receded.

Reaching the railroad crossing she had to wait, for the gate was down, and the engine had just passed. As the engine came, a clanging bell, was just rushing toward the great arched entrance of the depot.

The flagman was at his post in front of his house; this Lize saw as she waited; suddenly she heard a shout, and then from behind came a blow—and then—came darkness.

A spirited, large horse, with sleigh attached, came swiftly down the road behind her, the horse frightened by the moving train with its flashing headlights, snorted, reared, and plunged frantically. Turning aside abruptly, the sleigh was overturned, striking Lize, and at the same time throwing out the occupants.

Some laborers who were returning from their day's work had seen the child's peril, and it was their warning shout he had heard, also too late.

Some of the men ran and secured the maddened animal, while others went to the assistance of the victims of the catastrophe.

The lady and gentleman were badly shaken up, but not injured otherwise; but huddled with the heavy fur robes lay the childish figure, a frightful sight to the forehand, making a ghastly picture.

The lady had stooped and raised the child's head as she lay in the flagman's box, where she had been taken, and was vainly attempting to staunch the flow of blood with her dainty handkerchief, when the doctor, who had been promptly summoned, arrived, for the gentleman had not been idle.

"What can be done? Surely she is not dead, doctor?" the lady cried, breathlessly, as that gentleman bent over the pitifully pale, pinched face, so awfully solemn in the glare of the electric light.

"Dead, no! She is insensible. Do not alarm yourself. I find no bones broken; she may have sustained internal injuries, however," he concluded, as he finished the hasty examination.

"I believe the cut to be simply a deep scalp wound, but she should be at once removed to a suitable place, where she may receive proper medical attention and good nursing. Where is her home?"

"No one seems to know. I have been making inquiry, replied the gentleman, nodding toward the curious crowd that had quickly gathered.

"Well, then, she must be taken to the hospital," said the doctor, decisively.

And this advice was promptly followed. The ambulance was quickly summoned, and into this vehicle the still unconscious child was carefully lifted and driven away, not, however, until the gentleman had given his address to a shop on the long ward in the city.

"For," he concluded, "I am not a resident of this place, or I should have had the poor child taken to my home. Have every attention shown her, and I shall call at the hospital tomorrow," he said, as he and the lady, who had in the mean while reentered the sleigh, drove away, while Lize was borne away to a shop on the long ward in the city.

It was several days before the small patient regained consciousness, for the wound, that had at first seemed slight, proved to be a serious affair, and she lay between life and death, neither the flight of time nor the tender care bestowed upon her.

Away from the protracted stupor, and finding her head tightly bandaged, she tugged feebly, and partially succeeded in removing the cloths, when a cool hand firmly took her feverish ones and prevented her from completing the act, and a calmly-assuring voice attracted her attention, as it said soothingly: "My dear child, lie quietly; you have met with an accident, and are obliged to have your eyes kept from the light. When you are again well the bandage shall be removed; now, take this broth, for it will strengthen you and hasten your recovery."

And reassured by the gentle voice, the little patient drank the delicate beverage held to her lips by the kind hands, and then, lying back upon the soft pillow, fell asleep.

Many of the weary days that followed were brightened by the presence of a lady who called regularly to see Lize, often bringing fruit and flowers. On one occasion the child had said, rapturously, on taking the fragrant flowers: "Oh, thank you, m'm." And then added: "How I wish I could see them and see you, my dear, and that before long. Keep up a brave heart, and by and by, when you are strong enough, you shall go home with me, and you shall have posies to your heart's content."

"You are my little girl now, and I will try and make amends to you for the work of my wicked horse, and all this suffering he has caused," replied the lady, for it was she who was present at the time of the accident.

The face of the child had brightened at the lady's words, but clouded as she asked doubtfully: "But Kate; do you 'spose Kate'll let me go?"

"Indeed, my child," said her friend quickly, "Kate's permission need not bother your little head. My husband and I have learned Kate had no claim whatever upon you, and Lizzie, I do not think you would feel badly if I should tell you you would never have

to see your unkind guardian again."

"No! no! I never want to go back to her again," answered the child, vehemently.

"Well, you need never worry yourself about this, for my husband has promised me to settle the question satisfactorily," assured her companion.

And here let me add, the lady's husband kept his promise, for, before Lize left the hospital, Kate had relinquished all claim to the orphan whom she had taken to be, to a certain extent, a source of support, Lize having been compelled to beg by her unprincipled mistress.

In some of our large cities are schools for those children who are sadly afflicted by blindness, and in these institutions the pupils are taught, by novel methods, the same studies that are taught to children of perfect sight.

Even the study of music enters the curriculum; knitting and other practical knowledge is taught, as well as fancy work, bead work being conspicuous in the latter accomplishment, and, I am quite sure, it would astonish you could you see the pretty watch-case made of blue, of gold, and of white beads, and some miniature chairs of the same material, all the work of the deaf fingers of a little blind friend, and given me as a souvenir of one pleasant summer vacation.

In a large, cheerful classroom in one of these schools are seated several of the pupils, listening to a young lady with that eager interest characteristic of those afflicted with blindness.

She has just repeated the story you find here: "Did you know her?" asked one, as the tale was ended.

"Yes, I knew her well," replied the teacher pleasantly.

"And do you know where she is now?" queried another, with interest.

"Certainly, she is a teacher in a school like this. There, time is up and I must not keep the next class waiting," added the lady, as she rose and moved away amidst a chorus of thanks.

"She is always so kind to us," said one, as the footsteps died away.

"And she reads and tells us so many stories," said another.

And this young, fair-faced woman with sweet, thoughtful, gray eyes, who was devoting her days to developing the active, childish minds, dwelling in darkness, to the light of knowledge, reached only by untiring patience and sympathy—could they see this patient teacher as, to one and another, they said they wished they might—and had the clouds been lifted from the dimly seeing or sightless eyes—and could they have seen the cruel red scar, stretching over one white temple, that the low, waving, brown hair failed to wholly conceal, you would think that the nearest sighted among them would have recognized "Lize?" E. R. N.

And now I have one or two letters from the little folks, which I am very glad to give you. Letters are always welcome, my dears. I wish I had enough to fill a column. I like to know what my boys and girls are doing. It keeps my heart young to hear from you. I haven't forgotten what boys and girls like, and it would not be such a very hard matter for me to make believe that I was a little girl again.

Dear Mrs. Ols: I am a little girl, 9 years old. I go to the Spring-street school. I read the letters of THE TIMES, and what the little boys and girls write. So I thought I would write one, too. I have a little dog named Fido; he is a nice little dog. When I come home from school he is very glad to see me. I have a little cat named Tabby. It catches all the mice and rats. My papa is a doctor, and when I was sick with the grippe he gave me a very nasty medicine, and he gave me a dollar, too. This is the first time I have written to you. I'll see this in next Sunday's TIMES I will write again. Good-by! From your new friend, A. B. BOOKER.

Your letter for some reason did not reach me in time for last Sunday's paper, but it shall have a place now, and I hope you will write again.

Los Angeles, March 28, 1890.

Dear Mrs. Ols: We have taken THE TIMES for two or three years, and I read the "Boys and Girls" corner every Sunday, and like it very much. I see a great many girls and boys write to you, so I thought I would write a letter, too. I am 14 years old, and go to school every day, but we are having a two-weeks' vacation now. I like to go to school, and I have not missed a day this term. We are getting a new schoolhouse on the lot where the other one used to stand. I have written a long letter, so I will close. Yours truly, KATIE F. FELLNER.

I thank you, Katie, for your letter; it is very welcome, just as a new and pleasant friend would be.

And here is another little friend who sends me a poem, and who writes and says: "I have written to you before, I promised you a story, and I have not forgotten it."

And here is the lovely poem which he sends me:

An April Fool.  
O all ye flowers,  
To think that spring was tapping at your latch,  
Her fingers smell of flowers, did you not know it?  
Her pretty voice is like the rain on thatch—  
The tinkling rain with never a wind to blot it.

Incautions violet!  
You sprang from out your bed in such a hurry,  
Tied on your cap and laced your kirtle blue,  
Opened the door all bright with joyous rays,  
And there stood naughty March awaiting you.

Poor, foolish violet!  
Mischievous March, who loves to fool and tease,  
To tickle flowers with hands all chilly-fingered,  
Nip the petals and make them shrink and sneeze,  
And wish that they in the warm earth had lingered.

Misguided violet!  
The moment that he saw you standing there,  
He seized you and roughly dragged you out,  
Out of the door into the frosty air,  
And, "April fool!" he cried, with laugh and shout.

Dear little violet!  
The tears are standing in your blue, blue eyes:  
Next time say pretty one must be more wary;  
Keep fast your door, be still, refuse to rise,  
And wait the summons of the April fairy.

An Exquisite Perfume.  
The perfume, Freeman's "Hawthorn,"  
surpasses in its freshness, permanency and delicacy all former productions.

Eastern Produce Company,  
123 East First street, between Main and Los Angeles streets, sells best eastern hams at 11¢ and 13¢; corn-fed pork, 10¢; best butter, 10¢; kettle-rendered lard, 9¢; ranch butter, 20¢ a roll. We sell only fresh and warranted goods.

Jet Black Ink on Draught.  
Sold in any quantity, from 5 cents up. Bring your empty bottles and have them filled LANGEBAUGH'S, 223 South Spring street, opposite Holbrook Hotel.

New Blacksmith Shop.  
N. Glan, brother of the late Charles Glan, has opened a new blacksmith shop at 541 South Spring street. First-class work in all branches. Trial solicited.

Carload Wall-paper Just In.  
To a lot, at BAUER'S, 227 South Spring st.

CULVER'S CARBOLIC SALVE—magical healer—cuts, bruises, burns, etc. 25 cents.

STOVES ON INSTALLMENTS, at F. E. BROWN'S, 126 South Main street.

## A PURELY VEGETABLE

California Production  
That is Worthy of Mention!

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS NOTICE.

## A FEW WELL-KNOWN FACTS.

SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, BILIOUSNESS and the many diseases that flesh is heir to have their origin in disordered liver and kidneys. When the kidneys fail to throw off the poisonous acids from the system then follows the many complications of disease as above.

CLEANSE AND ASSIST these very important organs of the body by the use of NATURE'S OWN PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY, THE GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE, and you will find that LIFE IS WORTH LIVING FOR. We have placed this wonderful medicine before the public as a DELICIOUS BEVERAGE. You no longer dread the hour that calls on you to take your prescribed dose, but instead will long for the time to come. This valuable remedy is warranted PURELY VEGETABLE, DELICIOUS TO THE TASTE, A BLOOD PURIFIER and STRENGTH GIVER, that does not interfere with business or pleasure, NOT A CATHARTIC, but a GENTLE REGULATOR, that gives life and renewed VIGOR TO EVERY ORGAN.

For all female disorders THE GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE has no equal. One trial will convince the most skeptical. Price, \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5. For sale by all druggists.

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## FLASHES OF LIGHT.

HELIOGRAPH SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF ARIZONA.

Experimental Signals Between Los Angeles and the Raymond—What the Heliograph Is and How It Works—A Talk with Col. Volkmar—The Task Which He Has Undertaken.

Last Thursday afternoon a detachment from the headquarters of the Department of Arizona drove a "Government carriage," drawn by four sleek army mules, up Buena Vista street past the Catholic cemetery and thence threaded their way up a little cañon to a commanding spot in Elysian Park. The spot in question may be described as a "saddle" between two prominent hills. It is one of the two or three places in the entire corporate limits which commands an unobstructed view of the Raymond hill and hotel, South Pasadena. The detachment comprised Lieut. J. A. Perry, E. Wittenmeyer and J. J. Meyer, with a couple of sergeants.

Arrived at the "saddle" between the hills they halted and took from the ambulance some curious little instruments which they proceeded to set up on a couple of tripods similar to those used by surveyors.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

Some young ladies who were engaged in the romantic quest of wild flowers among the park hills thought they saw a chance to have their photographs taken, along with more or less landscape, and drew near the place striking picturesque attitudes which would have won the undying admiration of an artist; but they had miscalculated as to the character of the little instruments on the tripods. These were not cameras, but an arrangement comprising two small square mirrors and a detached screen, the whole forming what is known as a heliograph, an apparatus devised for signaling long distances by flashing the sun's rays.



Sending a heliograph message.

Col. Volkmar and Mr. Wittenmeyer, the latter telegraph operator at army headquarters, had taken a station on Raymond Hill and set up a similar apparatus. The two points, a distance of about six miles.

From the Elysian Park station nothing could be seen of Col. Volkmar and his assistant with the naked eye, and a strong field glass served only to bring out a confused spot on the hillside. Soon, however, there was

A BRIGHT FLASH OF LIGHT, such as might be produced by a large bonfire, and then it was suddenly disappeared. The light came and went and came and went again in flashes of irregular duration. Col. Volkmar was signaling the order to begin operations. It was not the best kind of a day for the experiment, the sun being fitfully obscured, or partially obscured, by passing clouds, and the atmosphere generally being murky; nevertheless messages were exchanged back and forth for an hour, and the complete working of the system was demonstrated so that it could be comprehended by the merest tyro.

A few words of description of the apparatus by which this result was accomplished and its operation will be in order. The heliograph (smaller size) consists of two flat mirrors about four inches square, mounted on a tripod in such a manner that they can be revolved, shifted and adjusted to meet all requirements. The instrument is set so that one of the mirrors catches the direct rays of the sun and reflects them into the other mirror, set opposite. This second mirror reflects the rays to the station to which the signals are to be sent. The first mirror has a little hole through its center and the second a little black spot in its center. These are for the purposes of adjustment. The little hole, of course, reflects no ray of light back upon the second mirror, or, in other words, leaves a dark spot or shadow in the middle of the reflection. The two mirrors are adjusted so that the spot of shadow falls upon the dark spot of the second mirror, and then it is manifest that the one is reflecting from its whole surface upon the second. The adjustment of the second mirror is such also that the rays which it reflects are sent in the direction of the station signaled. These angles of reflection are of course susceptible of the finest calculation, but it is not necessary to burden this description with the mathematical question.

A SINGULAR POINT which may be brought out in this connection, however, is that the rays cast from the signaling mirror broaden at the rate of about sixteen feet to the mile. That is, at the distance of a mile the flashes can be observed over a breadth of sixteen feet; at the distance of two miles, 32 feet; at the distance of three miles, 48 feet, and so forth. The calculation can be made on an astronomical basis, figuring a triangle with its apex on the earth, its base equal to the diameter of the sun and the length of sides equal to the distance between the sun and the earth. The angles thus obtained are exactly the same as those of the broadening rays of light from the signaling mirror. The calculation, which runs up into the billions in figures, will be deferred for a more convenient season.

SIMPLE IN ITS OPERATION. It will be seen that the heliograph instrument itself is very simple, being, in fact, only a couple of little mirrors, one to catch the rays of the sun and reflect them and the other to reflect them again to the objective point. As the position of the sun is constantly changing it is necessary to readjust the mirrors frequently during

the process of signaling—sometimes as often as at the end of every sentence, or even at the end of every word. This is accomplished by means of little set-screws, by which the angles of the mirrors may be changed with the greatest ease and exactness.

One other feature remains to be described. It is a little screen attached to a frame, with a spring to sustain it in a vertical position, and the whole mounted on a tripod. This tripod is set so that the screen cuts off the rays reflected to the distant station. When screen is up no light is visible; when the screen is down the light appears. The screen is manipulated by the man who writes the message, a little lever held between the thumb and finger serving to operate it at will. It may be readily seen that, with this appliance in hand, the flashes of light observable from the distant station may be made long or short and arranged just as desired.

THE SIGNAL CODE is the American Morse telegraphic alphabet which is ordinarily represented to the eye by a system of dots and dashes, thus: — — — — — a, — — — — — b, — — — — — c, etc. With the heliograph, a short flash stands for a dot, a long flash serves for a dash, and the space between the dots and dashes to form letters, as well as between the words and between sentences, is arranged by the intervals during which the flash is cut off. If in sending a message the receiving station fails to catch a word, it immediately flashes up its light, when the sender stops. The receiver signals back the last word made out and the sender begins back at that word and continues the message. The whole operation conforms closely to the rules of telegraphy.

By invitation, representatives of THE TIMES were present at the Elysian Park station Thursday when the experiments were made. Just before the close of operations this message was flashed to Col. Volkmar at the Raymond: "At what hour tomorrow can you meet a reporter of THE TIMES?"

The answer came back in flashes, which one of the TIMES men, who understands the Morse alphabet, was able to read with his own eyes. Represented in dots and dashes, it was:

— — — — — a, — — — — — b, — — — — — c, — — — — — d, — — — — — e, — — — — — f, — — — — — g, — — — — — h, — — — — — i, — — — — — j, — — — — — k, — — — — — l, — — — — — m, — — — — — n, — — — — — o, — — — — — p, — — — — — q, — — — — — r, — — — — — s, — — — — — t, — — — — — u, — — — — — v, — — — — — w, — — — — — x, — — — — — y, — — — — — z, — — — — — ., — — — — — , — — — — — : — — — — — ; — — — — — ' — — — — — " — — — — — ( — — — — — ) — — — — — [ — — — — — ] — — — — — { — — — — — } — — — — — ~ — — — — — ! — — — — — ? — — — — — \* — — — — — + — — — — — = — — — — — & — — — — — % — — — — — ^ — — — — — & — — — — — ' — — — — — " — — — — — ( — — — — — ) — — — — — [ — — — — — ] — — — — — { — — — — — } — — — — — ~ — — — — — ! — — — — — ? — — — — — \* — — — — — + — — — — — = — — — — — & — — — — — % — — — — — ^ — — — — — &

There was no difficulty whatever in reading the message. Any telegraph operator could have caught it on sight.

A TALK WITH COL. VOLKMAR.

It goes without saying that the TIMES man did not fail to keep an appointment made in such a signal manner (no pun intended). At 11 o'clock a.m. next day he found Col. Volkmar in his pleasant office at army headquarters, and willing to talk about this branch of the army service in Arizona and New Mexico, which has been specially entrusted to his charge for organization and thorough development.

"There has been a great change in popular sentiment in the army with reference to this signal service within the past year or two," said Col. Volkmar. "It used to be quite the fashion to make all sorts of sport at the expense of any officer who identified himself with this heliograph system. The jokers referred to it as 'the handkerchief and mirror game' and all that sort of thing. But they don't do so now. As soon as they realized that it was proving a success, and that its operation meant a saving of horses and long hard rides of courier, and much greater promptness and efficiency in movements of troops, they acknowledged its real worth. I find that the greatest interest is taken in the organization of this service, and as for the men detailed for the work, I never before saw such an enthusiastic set of subordinates. The department at Washington is watching every movement with keen interest. Here is a telegram which I received the other day from Gen. Greely, Chief Signal Officer of the army:

Maj. M. J. Volkmar, Los Angeles: Large heliograph not yet gone, but ready for shipment today. Await your recommendation. Congratulate you on grand success already attained and commendable arrangements for May.

A. W. GREELY.

THIS HELIOGRAPH SERVICE is beginning to figure extensively in military operations in Arizona and New Mexico, where dry air, almost constant sunshine and innumerable mountain peaks for elevated stations, furnish very favorable conditions for this kind of signaling.

At every post in the department of Arizona there is maintained a signal party, consisting of one or more officers, with men selected from each of the companies and instructed as operators. These parties are constantly practicing in operating the heliograph near their several posts, and periodically occupy stations, communicating with those belonging to neighboring garrisons.

During the past year, under direction of Col. Volkmar, Assistant Adjutant-General who is also Chief Signal Officer of the Department of Arizona, a system has been devised whereby through reconnaissances are made by the post signal offices. The most suitable connecting stations are selected, and a main line of heliograph stations established, covering the entire department, with branch lines reaching every quarter where such means of communication would be useful in case of military operations against hostile Indians. The main line and branches aggregate over one thousand miles of direct "flash" signals.

THE FIRST GENERAL ATTEMPT at connected practice upon adjacent divisions of this line was attempted in November last, when several hundred miles of stations were connected and operated in Arizona and New Mexico. The results were so successful that a still broader project will be carried into effect at the end of April, when about twenty-five stations will be connected, forming a "through line" from Fort Stanton, N.M., to Whipple Barracks at Prescott, Ariz.

Thus far the longest successful communication between adjacent stations in Arizona and New Mexico has covered a "flash" interval of 75 miles, but it is expected this distance will be increased, during the approaching experiments, to a "flash" interval of about 100 miles.

Two styles of instruments generally are used—the "Service" and the "Station" heliograph. The former has an exposed mirror-surface of about four inches square. The latter, or "Station" instrument, is about double the size of the "Service" heliograph, and is used particularly upon long ranges.

WHAT IS CONTEMPLATED. The highest station on the line is Mt. Graham, which has an elevation of 10,500 feet above sea level, and the other stations range from six to eight thousand feet elevation. Parties are now out closing final connections, which will make it possible to send a message along the following line: Prescott, Bald Mountain, Squaw Peak, Baker's Butte, Mt. Reno, Lookout Peak (Sierra Anchas), Saddle Mountain, Mt. Graham, Bowles Peak, Camp Henley and other points to Fort Stanton. This

will cover an entire distance of about eight hundred miles.

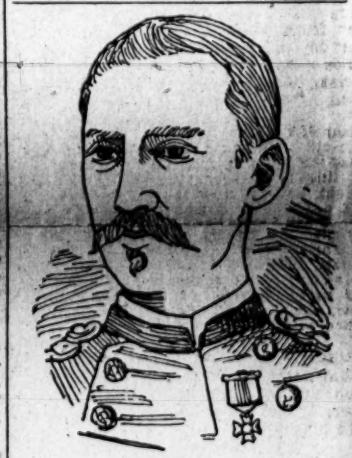
On the night of April 30th the entire line of 35 stations, from Whipple Barracks, Ariz., to Fort Stanton, N.M., forming a through line, with branches to Fort McDowell, Lowell, Huachuca, will be occupied by signal parties for a general practice of two weeks, beginning May 1st. This is the broadest attempt at concerted heliograph practice yet recorded.

The heliograph has been used in Arizona and New Mexico since the opening of the Geronimo-Apache campaign in 1886. A desultory use of flash signals was made before that but there was nothing like an organized service. Under Col. Volkmar it is expected that a system of stations and a well trained corps of operators will be secured, which will be of invaluable service to the army in future operations.

The Kansas City Times of March 3d has the following reference to this new branch of the service, which will be found interesting:

IN THE DEPARTMENT OF ARIZONA. The signal service in the Department of Arizona, under the supervision of Asst. Adj. Gen. Volkmar, has been attracting a good deal of attention in military circles lately. An officer on being queried upon the subject, said:

"Yes, I believe Col. Volkmar is the only officer of any considerable rank in the service who has been kept up to a successful issue the new regulations in regard to military signaling. His energetic work thus far has attracted the attention of the people in Washington, and I happen to know that Gen. Greely has been complimented by the Chief Signal Officer in the work done in this line in his department. The General is a very progressive officer, and much younger in professional zeal than some who have been promoted over him. Military signaling is not regarded with favor generally in the army, but this can be explained by the astounding ignorance on the subject which prevails among officers. The heliograph, for example, is an instrument not well known in our country. Here and there the officer who evinces any particular interest in its use is laughed at, 'jered' and discouraged about the mess and elsewhere, and he may finally conclude that this kind of work may be useful but not profitable. I have been doing work under the Chief Signal Officer of the department much of the time since I returned to Arizona and I believe that everything he has planned will be a success. The country down here is especially suited for the use of the heliograph. It was first successfully used by Gen. Miles and with great benefit to the service. Gen. Schofield has done a good thing in providing material for a practice telegraph line at the different military posts. Every young officer, and especially cavalry officers, should have a knowledge of telegraphy. It opens avenues leading to a world of valuable information in warfare. Col. Volkmar's scheme of heliographic lines in this department which are to be operated during the coming spring comprises more than a thousand miles. It will undoubtedly attract much attention abroad. 'How about the heliograph abroad?' 'Well, it has been prominent in Algeria. I have a book in German on the subject—the Germans study everything military—and some other works, but the Americans will teach the world the special uses of the heliograph.' There are some bright and intelligent officers interested in the heliographic service of the department of Arizona, such as Lieut. Neill and Lieut. Hart, Fourth Cavalry, and Lieut. Hovey and Black, Twenty-fourth Infantry.



Lieut. W. J. Volkmar, U.S.A.

Col. Volkmar enlisted in the volunteer service in 1863, and was appointed a cadet at West Point in 1864. Upon being graduated in 1865 he was commissioned in the Fifth United States Cavalry, and joined that regiment in Kansas. After participating in various campaigns against Indians he was assigned to staff duty at Fort Leavenworth in 1870, and served there as aide-de-camp, engineer officer, etc., until 1879, when he was promoted captain and took command of his troop. He was selected secretary of the board assembled that year to confer matters relating to the rebellion, and upon completing this duty was recalled to Fort Leavenworth as captain and aide-de-camp, continuing until promoted in 1881 to lieutenant-colonel and aide-de-camp to the Lieutenant-General. In 1883, while on leave in Europe, he was detailed to represent the United States army both at the French cavalry maneuvers at the Camp de Châlons and at the "grand maneuvers" of the French army. In the autumn of that year he was announced as aide-de-camp to the commanding general of the army and continued as such until 1888, when he was appointed assistant adjutant-general. After a tour of duty in the War Department he was assigned as adjutant-general, department of the Columbia, and is now serving in that capacity in the department of Arizona.

Col. Volkmar has a wide circle of friends in both Kansas City and Leavenworth, where he is pleasantly remembered by many who knew him when he served in the department of the Missouri in past years.

THE OFFICIAL ORDER. HEADQUARTERS DEPT. OF ARIZONA, LOS ANGELES (Cal.), March 1, 1890. (General order No. 2.)

General practice of the heliograph system, Department of Arizona, directed in G. O. No. 25, series of 1889, these headquarters, will be held for two weeks, beginning May 1st, next, upon the following named divisions: Arizona, Bowles Peak, Huachuca, Lowell, McDowell, San Carlos, Stanton, Verde and Whipple.

Commanding officers of all the foregoing posts will immediately take careful measures for occupying with instructed signal detachments, by April 30th next, appropriate stations for transmitting messages through their respective heliograph divisions. With this object in view, they will cause to be made whatever reconnaissances for stations may yet be requisite, promptly reporting results to these headquarters, as directed in general instructions to post commanders, published November 1, 1889.

In making arrangements for the general practice, post commanders and their signal officers will hold with those of contiguous heliograph divisions such direct correspondence as may be necessary to insure complete concert of action.

Communication stations will be established forming a general chain connecting Whipple Barracks, with branches to Fort Huachuca, Lowell, McDowell, San Carlos and Grant divisions will be made by selecting stations avoiding the Indian reservation.

During the general practice beginning May 1st, not less than four (4) operators will occupy each station, together with such additional instructed men as may be necessary for the comfort and safety of the camping parties. A commissioned officer will be placed in charge of each station if possible. Parties will take with them all needful camp and garrison equipment, including stationery for records and correspondence, and such small implements as may be required for repairing instruments in case of accidents.

The commanding officers at Fort Apache and Fort Thomas will send all operators, with their heliographs and glasses, to report, mounted, to the commanding officer, San Carlos, by April 10th.

to assist in working stations pertaining to that division. Commanding officers of all other posts, named in this order, will hold their signal officers, operators and instruments in readiness for detached service, if required, upon lines opened elsewhere during the practice.

The general practice will be directed by Maj. William J. Volkmar, Assistant Adjutant-General, chief signal officer of the department. Operations of all divisions of the New Mexican lines will be directly superintended by First Lieut. H. W. Hovey, Twenty-fourth Infantry, A.S.O., with office at Fort Bayard; those of all divisions of the Arizona lines by First Lieut. M. F. Eggleston, Tenth Cavalry, A.S.O., with office at San Carlos. Signal officers assigned by post commanders to charge of divisions or separate stations will report by letter before April 10th to their respective superintendents of territorial lines for duty.

All post commanders will extend to superintendents of lines and signal officers in charge of divisions or stations every possible facility for successful performance of their special duties under this order.

Standard railway mountain time of the 105th meridian (Fort Stanton terminus) will be used upon all stations during the practice.

| Heliograph Division. | Name of Station.    | No. | Station Call. | Remarks.                           |
|----------------------|---------------------|-----|---------------|------------------------------------|
| Whipple.             | Whipple Barracks.   | 1   | H             |                                    |
|                      | Granite Mountain.   | 2   | G             | (Or other intermediate to No. 3.)  |
| Verde.               | Squaw Peak.         | 3   | K             |                                    |
|                      | Baker's Butte.      | 4   | Q             | (Mogolon Mountain.)                |
| McDowell.            | Mount Reno.         | 5   | N             |                                    |
|                      | Fort McDowell.      | 6   | W             |                                    |
| San Carlos.          | Lookout Peak.       | 7   | L             |                                    |
|                      | Final Mt. S.        | 8   | G             | (Sierra Anchas.)                   |
|                      | Saddle Mt.          | 9   | S             |                                    |
|                      | Table Mt.           | 10  | T             |                                    |
| Grant.               | Mt. Graham.         | 11  | R             |                                    |
|                      | Alpina.             | 12  | A             | (Sub-station No. 11.)              |
| Bowie.               | Bowie Peak.         | 13  | O             |                                    |
|                      | Stein's Peak.       | 14  | S             |                                    |
| Huachuca.            | Cochise Stronghold. | 15  | C             | (Or Four's Ranch.)                 |
|                      | Fort Huachuca.      | 16  | U             |                                    |
| Lowell.              | Mountain Spring.    | 17  | F             | (Or other intermediate to No. 15.) |
|                      | Fort Lowell.        | 18  | X             |                                    |
| Bayard.              | Camp Henley.        | 19  | H             |                                    |
|                      | Fort Bayard.        | 20  | Y             |                                    |
|                      | Fort Cummings.      | 21  | M             |                                    |
|                      | Rincon.             | 22  | R             |                                    |
| Stanton.             | San Andres.         | 23  | N             |                                    |
|                      | Sierra Blanca.      | 24  | B             |                                    |
|                      | Fort Stanton.       | 25  | D             |                                    |

practice. The daily hours for operating will be from 9 o'clock a.m. to 3 o'clock p.m., mountain time.

From May 1st to 5th, inclusive, practice will be local between contiguous stations, in perfecting the main line. From May 6th to 15th, inclusive, it will be general, including transmission of through messages between extreme stations of the main line and its branches.

All stations will be closed and abandoned at sunset, May 15th, after permanently making guide lines toward connecting stations, for reference in future practice.

Upon close of the general practice, full reports of operations of all stations will be transmitted through post commanders to these headquarters. Descriptions of stations occupied, giving actual magnetic bearings of communicating ones indicated by simple drawings, will accompany these reports. The numbers of words sent and received will be stated. Copies of all important messages transmitted, with notations of time of their receipt and transmission, will be inclosed with reports of stations.

Subject to such minor changes as may yet be found desirable, the following table exhibits stations which will probably be occupied during the practice:

| Heliograph Division. | Name of Station.    | No. | Station Call. | Remarks.                           |
|----------------------|---------------------|-----|---------------|------------------------------------|
| Whipple.             | Whipple Barracks.   | 1   | H             |                                    |
|                      | Granite Mountain.   | 2   | G             | (Or other intermediate to No. 3.)  |
| Verde.               | Squaw Peak.         | 3   | K             |                                    |
|                      | Baker's Butte.      | 4   | Q             | (Mogolon Mountain.)                |
| McDowell.            | Mount Reno.         | 5   | N             |                                    |
|                      | Fort McDowell.      | 6   | W             |                                    |
| San Carlos.          | Lookout Peak.       | 7   | L             |                                    |
|                      | Final Mt. S.        | 8   | G             | (Sierra Anchas.)                   |
|                      | Saddle Mt.          | 9   | S             |                                    |
|                      | Table Mt.           | 10  | T             |                                    |
| Grant.               | Mt. Graham.         | 11  | R             |                                    |
|                      | Alpina.             | 12  | A             | (Sub-station No. 11.)              |
| Bowie.               | Bowie Peak.         | 13  | O             |                                    |
|                      | Stein's Peak.       | 14  | S             |                                    |
| Huachuca.            | Cochise Stronghold. | 15  | C             | (Or Four's Ranch.)                 |
|                      | Fort Huachuca.      | 16  | U             |                                    |
| Lowell.              | Mountain Spring.    | 17  | F             | (Or other intermediate to No. 15.) |
|                      | Fort Lowell.        | 18  | X             |                                    |
| Bayard.              | Camp Henley.        | 19  | H             |                                    |
|                      | Fort Bayard.        | 20  | Y             |                                    |
|                      | Fort Cummings.      | 21  | M             |                                    |
|                      | Rincon.             | 22  | R             |                                    |
| Stanton.             | San Andres.         | 23  | N             |                                    |
|                      | Sierra Blanca.      | 24  | B             |                                    |
|                      | Fort Stanton.       | 25  | D             |                                    |

Special attention will be given to the possibility of long range signaling between stations 4, 7 and 11, (Verde, San Carlos and Grant divisions), and between stations 21 and 23 (Bayard and Stanton divisions).

The following named officers are detailed for duty as acting signal officers, and will hold themselves in readiness to take charge of divisions or stations during the general practice:

| By order of Col. Garrison:  | Fourth Cavalry.             | Sixth Cavalry.              | Tenth Cavalry.              |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1st Lieut. J. M. Neill.     | 1st Lieut. R. H. Padonok.   | 1st Lieut. M. F. Eggleston. | 1st Lieut. M. F. Eggleston. |
| 2d Lieut. J. R. Barham.     | 2d Lieut. C. D. Rhodes.     | 2d Lieut. P. H. Giff.       | 2d Lieut. P. H. Giff.       |
| 3d Lieut. J. R. Nolan.      | 3d Lieut. A. R. Dade.       | 3d Lieut. A. R. Dade.       | 3d Lieut. A. R. Dade.       |
| 4th Lieut. C. O. Shreve.    | 4th Lieut. W. T. Litchburn. | 4th Lieut. W. T. Litchburn. | 4th Lieut. W. T. Litchburn. |
| 5th Lieut. W. H. Hart.      |                             |                             |                             |
| 6th Lieut. F. de W. Ramsey. |                             |                             |                             |
| 7th Lieut. G. B. Duncan.    |                             |                             |                             |
| 8th Lieut. G. B. Duncan.    |                             |                             |                             |
| 9th Lieut. M. R. Peterson.  |                             |                             |                             |
| 10th Lieut. C. W. Patton.   |                             |                             |                             |
| 11th Lieut. W. A. Campbell. |                             |                             |                             |

First Lieut. C. H. Murray, Fourth Cavalry, A.S.O., has been detailed as superintendent of all Arizona divisions of the department heliograph system, with office at San Carlos, and will relieve First Lieut. M. F. Eggleston, Tenth Cavalry.

The Hollenbeck will now make summer rates for rooms by the month.

TRY SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT. P. H. MATHEWS, corner Second and Main.

PERFECT. PURE. HARMLESS.

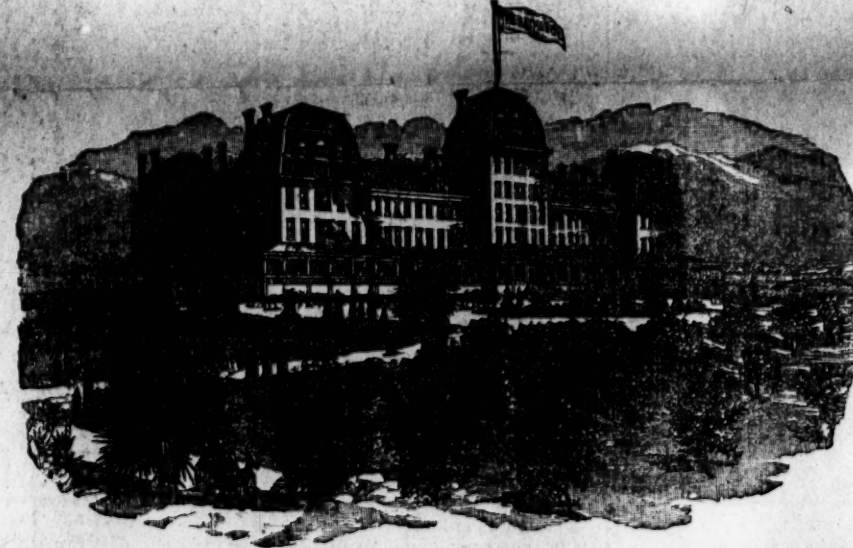
## FREEMAN'S FACE POWDER.

Your Druggist Keeps It.

Hotels.

The Raymond.

East Pasadena.



AMONG THE ORANGE GROVES OF THE BEAUTIFUL SAN GABRIEL VALLEY, 8 MILES FROM LOS ANGELES. C. H. MERRILL, Manager (during the summer season manager of the Crawford House, White Mountain, N. H.). If you cannot go out to the Raymond and spend a day, a week, or a month, or the whole season, then go out and stay a few hours. It is well worth your while to see the magnificent view from its piazzas; and that view alone will well repay you, although there are many other interesting features—especially the grand display of flowers in the hotel grounds, which are now under the charge of Mr. C. H. Merrill, the celebrated landscape gardener, formerly of Hovey's Nurseries, Cambridge, Mass. Tourists visiting Los Angeles should make a trip to the Raymond, even if they stay there more than a day. There are frequent trains between Los Angeles and the Raymond, and the hotel is connected with the city by a fine stage line. The hotel is an excellent starting-point for a drive through the San Gabriel Valley, in which are situated the San Gabriel Mission Church, Rose's winery, Lucky Baldwin's stock farm, the Sierra Madre Villa, and many other places of interest. Full particulars regarding board and other matters can be obtained by addressing C. H. MERRILL, Manager of The Raymond, East Pasadena, California.

The Attention of Tourists and Pleasure-seekers

IS RESPECTFULLY CALLED TO THE CELEBRATED

## HOTEL DEL MONTE

MONTEREY, CAL.

"AMERICA'S FAMOUS SUMMER AND WINTER RESORT,"

And "The Most Elegant Seaside Establishment in the World."

OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

REASONABLENESS OF THE CHARGES AT DEL MONTE: Next to its equability of climate and elastic effects, and the multiplicity of other attractions which no other resort in the world affords, the tourist marvels at the terms for the plus ultra of hotel accommodations. Indeed, more wonder is elicited from those who have traveled extensively on account of the reasonableness of the hotel charges at Del Monte, than from all other things.

TERMS FOR BOARD: By the day, \$2 and upward; parlor, from \$1 to \$2.50 per day extra; children in children's dining-room, \$2 per day.

For further information, address GEORGE SCHONEWALD, Manager, Monterey, Cal.

## HOTEL ARCADIA, SANTA MONICA.

THIS DELIGHTFUL HOTEL IS NOW OPEN, and tourists should not fail to give it a trial. Situated on the bluff overlooking the ocean, the view is magnificent. Good surf bathing. Fine drives on the beach and in the canyons. All modern improvements, elevator, steam heat, etc. Four trains a day each way.

J. W. SCOTT, Lessee.

## ROSE HOTEL, VENTURA, CAL.

THIS NEW AND ELEGANT HOTEL NOW OPEN. Service, table and appointments not excelled by any in America. Sea bathing and fishing. Attractive scenery, with choice of mountain and sea. Ventura River affords the best trout fishing in Southern California. Nearest point to Ojai Valley and Ojai Hot Springs. Stages every day. Only 31 hours from Los Angeles, 1 hour from Santa Barbara, with four trains daily. One of the most attractive and desirable health resorts on the coast.

HEPBURN &amp; TERRY, Managers.



## JOURNALISTIC AGILITY IN LOS ANGELES.

(1) ON THE FENCE—AN IMPREGNABLE POSITION.

"Our position [on the fence] is impregnable."—[The Trombone (which "surpasses all other wind instruments").]

## "THE TRIBUNE'S POSITION" RESTATED.

Owl-like wisdom.  
Candidate—no candidate.  
Far-away look in the eyes.  
Bulgarian question.  
Sure-enough Republican.  
Also Prohibition.  
"Anything to beat Grant"  
And sell the Tribune.  
The Ichthyosaurus, or boss lizard.  
The sack.

## "THE TRIBUNE'S POSITION" RESTATED—SOME MORE.

Short grass.  
Pasadena.  
Subscription list, 187 (minus).  
Valley Hunt.  
Our Master(s) which art in Pasadena.  
Whisky—'alf-and-'alf.  
"Help me, Cassius (Waterman) or I sink!"  
The sack.



The past week has been the duller of the season in social circles, but the present week promises to keep society people on the go, for the latter season has closed and all kinds of amusements and gay doings are booked for this week. The social clubs have promised great things, and as there is a strong rivalry between them, some of the gayest parties ever held in this city will take place during the week. Quite a number of weddings have been announced and several receptions in high life will take place before the seekers after pleasure at watering places leave home for the summer months.

## THE HAYCLON CLUB.

One of the leading events of the week was the first party given by the Hayclon Club, in Kramer's Hall, Wednesday evening. The club, which is a new organization, has a membership of 50, comprising some of the best known young people of the city.

The officers of the club are as follows: President, Frank Finlayson; first vice-president, Will Montgomery; second vice-president, Miss Belle T. Smith; secretary, Miss Alice Whitney; treasurer, Albert Sedgwick. A most enjoyable time was had by all those fortunate enough to receive invitations, and was pronounced by all a grand social success. It is to be hoped the club will have many more such charming and delightful parties. Stones' orchestra furnished excellent music.

The reception committee, composed of Dr. Frank Cunningham, Mrs. Chalmers Smith, Miss Alva Stephens and Will Montgomery, Miss Grace Pease, did everything possible to make all enjoy themselves. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. W. Chalmers Smith, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Yates, Mr. and Mrs. William Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Seward, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman, Mrs. T. B. Smith, Misses B. F. Smith, Mary E. Smith, Nellie Smith, L. A. Seward, A. W. Stephens, Dot Stephens, G. Pease, Jessie Pease, P. Mizner, Hunt, Hattie Blanchard, Kate Heald, L. Morgan, A. Thomas, Emma Bradley, C. Stevens, F. Rawson, Brown, L. Ward, May Ward, Holst, Sullivan, C. G. Summers, Harry Lewis, J. J. Buehler, J. Ashby, Brumstine, H. Foss, Culbert, Ragland, Medler, L. S. Smith, Maxwell, J. W. Barr, E. W. Campbell and Dr. F. Cunningham.

## A RECEPTION.

Tuesday evening last a reception was held at the studio of the Los Angeles School of Art and Design by Mr. and Mrs. Macleod, on their return from their wedding trip. Between two and three hundred persons attended. The student work studio was well filled with the artistic and well executed work of their hands, while the walls of the adjoining room were hung with the works of Mr. Macleod (late Miss Gardner), one room being devoted to oil paintings and another to water colors.

The rooms were exquisitely decorated with choice flowers. Music and singing enlivened the proceedings. Refreshments were served in the handsome tea service presented by the students.

## THERE WAS A REMARKABLE EXHIBIT BY A LADY STUDENT—SO COMPLETE A REPRESENTATION OF A STAINED-GLASS WINDOW AS TO ALMOST DEFY DETECTION. THE COLOR, TOO, IS ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLE, AS COMPLETE CRYSTALLIZATION TAKES PLACE. THE SOCIAL ELEMENT WAS OF THE HAPPIEST, AND GREAT SATISFACTION WAS EXPRESSED ON EVERY HAND.

## ROYAL ARCANUM CONCERT.

The Southern California Council, No. 728, Royal Arcanum, gave a successful musical and literary entertainment on last Wednesday evening, at McDonald's Hall, 25 North Main street. The programme, a carefully prepared one, was well rendered, and appreciated by a cultivated audience which filled the hall in every available spot. Where all acquitted themselves so well it would hardly be just to discriminate. The music was well up to the standard. Most of the selections being of a light order, afforded much amusement and provoked much laughter, but the climax was reached when "Aunt Betsy and her Beaux" laid bare to the ever-curious world the trials and tribulations of an old maid seeking a husband. The several side-splitting turns which her matrimonial affairs took served to keep the audience convulsed and send them home in the best of humor, wishing the officers and members of the council many happy returns of this their first successful public entertainment.

## ILLINOIS SOCIAL.

A large audience filled Illinois Hall Friday evening. At 8 o'clock the exercises were opened formally with announcements by the president, J. S. Wilson gave a solo on the cornet. Messrs. Leisenger, Fisher and Hollingsworth rendered a guitar and mandolin trio admirably. Mrs. Mathews, Misses Bertha Penning, Ruth Hall and Reginald Rober each sang. Hazel Baldwin, only 4 years old, sang a song entitled "The Old Man," in a manner that elicited applause. Capt. Buckley gave a recitation, "The Polish Boy." Miss Jessie Couthout, from the East, gave the love scene from *Ingomar*. She was recalled and her second effort was "Uncle Reuben's Tribulations," or the darky's unfortunate experiment in baptizing himself.

Miss Couthout's imitation of the darky dialect, and the brief songs



which were a part of the original sketch.

After the intermission, *The Masquerade*, localised comedy, was played by Henry Harrison, Edward Schultz, L. R. Kennedy, Sue Harrison and Miss Clara Kuck.

The president announced that this week, besides a musical programme, the audience would be treated to the popular comedy, *A Quiet Family*, by the Woodbury College Dramatic Company.

## A VERY PLEASANT EVENT.

A merry party of young people returned Friday from Long Beach after having spent a week at the beautiful "Zoe Mow" cottage of Dr. M. H. Williams of this city. During their stay they enjoyed the whole town and brightened up the sleepy suburbs by their joyous peals of laughter and fun. They spent a large portion of their time in tennis, horseback riding, sea bathing and serenading. The chaperones were Mrs. Watson Shears and Dr. A. C. Williams, while among the happy company were Misses E. and L. Williams, M. and P. McCollam, Misses Helen Winder, Grace Lyman, Eva and Mrs. Dr. M. H. Williams, Messrs. W. S. Williams, E. C. Denis, C. M. Williams, W. McCollam, N. E. Lyman, F. Watson and Dr. A. C. Williams.

## A WHIST PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Layng gave a drive whist party at their residence on Boyle Heights, last Tuesday evening. It proved a social success, the host and hostess having entertained those invited so hospitably. The following people were present: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thompson, Maj. and Mrs. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sargent, Misses G. E. Wells, M. G. Martin and M. G. Allen, Misses Annie Livingston, Frankie Layng and May Foy, Messrs. J. B. del Casas, Callie Foy, Rolis Krebs, Willie Martin, J. W. Long, J. B. Binford and Henry Bell, Prof. Burg and Master John Layng.

## THE WOODWORTH SURPRISE.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Woodworth tendered them a surprise last evening, at their residence on Hill street. The guests arrived in a body at 8 o'clock, taking their host and hostess unawares. The evening was very pleasantly spent in singing, dancing and games. Elegant refreshments were served, to which all did ample justice. Dancing was then resumed, when the guests departed, highly elated at the success of their plans.

## NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Seaman, at their residence on Twelfth street, gave a social reception to the members of the U.O.G.C. Thursday evening. After bountiful refreshments, vocal and instrumental selections and select readings were given by Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Lewis, Miss Lucy Clifford, Mrs. Seaman and Misses Nettie and Lilly Lewis.

The Pacific Club met at the residence of Miss Maude Newell Wednesday evening. After several selections from the orchestra and recitations by Fred Rawson a merry game of progressive angling was enjoyed. Miss Winnie Connor and George Wilson received the royal prize and Miss Alice Stevens and Allie Tutthill the booby prizes. The following were present: Misses Maude Newell, Leoti McKee, Alice Stevens, Winnie Connor, Nellie Connor, May Newell, Sadie Tutthill and Lillie Klages; Messrs. George Wilson, Ralph Klages, A. Tutthill, Clem Wilson, Harry Klages, Emer Wilson, Fred Rawson and Trevor Isenbarg.

A fine programme was rendered at the First Christian Mission entertainment, corner of Grand avenue and Seventeenth street, on Thursday evening. The large hall was well filled, and the programme, as well as the general social, was highly enjoyed. The musical part was rendered by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilson and daughter, Mrs. Wiseman, Miss Carrie Wagner, Mrs. Carson, Mr. Shepard and the Universal quartette, all of whom responded to hearty encouragements. Recitations were given by Mrs. Freeman, Miss Kingsley, Miss Grace Bainter, all of whom were recalled, and by Master Artie Bell.

The Immanuel Presbyterian Y.P.C. E. society were tendered a social by Miss Clara Healy's Sunday-school class on Monday evening last, at the residence of Mrs. Finney, corner of Orange street and Union avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Iddings of Burbank have been stopping for a few days with friends at the Garvanza Park Hotel.

There was no regular programme, the evening being spent in social pastimes. Among those present were Misses Rannels, Merrill, Ous, Bentley,

## THE FENCE-VIEWER.



His EXCELLENCY (disguised): "You newspaper feller on top of that fence make me sick!"—[Speaks out the "organ"]

Finney, Pitblado and Chadwick. Messrs. Gilmore, Merriman, Cameron, Bentley, Stevenson, Dr. Chiechester, Smith and Jones.

Mrs. A. K. Clark left Thursday for Denver, Colo., to spend the summer.

Mrs. Dr. Fletcher left for Colorado on the 3d for the summer.

Thursday evening a number of the congregation of the East Los Angeles Baptist Church gathered in the parsonage and presented to Mr. and Mrs. Tinker a handsome block quilt.

Mrs. S. Clarke and her daughter, Miss Jessie, arrived last week from Oakland, and are the guests of Mrs. and Miss Maud Priest of this city.

The Misses Bertie and Anna Richter are sojourning at the Hotel Pleasanton, in San Francisco.

Gen. John Hurbert and wife are visiting friends in the city. They will spend a week in San Bernardino, after which they will return to their home in Washington, D. C.

The General is very enthusiastic over the wonderful climate of Southern California.

Mrs. Hudson and Miss Marion Hudson, the latter a society belle of San Francisco, who have been sojourning for several weeks at Hotel del Coronado, are visiting the city and are registered at the Nadeau.

Miss Ida Haw from San Francisco was a guest at the Argyle last week.

Rev. J. M. Cockins, a well-known and highly respected clergyman of this city, left yesterday for Pittsburgh, Pa., to be absent for six months.

Mr. Cockins has been a long-time resident of San Aryle.

Miss Mabel Balcombe from San Francisco is a guest for several weeks of the Argyle.

Col. G. Poncin, a prominent mining man, who has been spending the winter in Southern California looking after his ranch interests, will return to the North this week.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Mandell, very prominent and pleasant society people from New York city, visited the city last week. Mr. Mandell is looking over the city with a view of locating in the wholesale dry-goods business.

George E. Maxwell, formerly a popular resident of San Diego, was in the city last week. Mr. Maxwell has hosts of friends in this State.

Miss George Steel from Pasadena, who is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stout, was in the city yesterday.

The committee for the next meeting are Mrs. J. D. Cole and Mrs. Katharine Hooker, and the composer will be the wonderful young English girl, Edith Bracken.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Edmunds of the city are spending a few days at Redlands.

Miss Etta Elser has returned home after an extended trip throughout the East, and visiting her birthplace in Hartford, Ct.

Mrs. Bradner Lee is seriously sick. A pleasant picnic party drove out to Calhoun Pass last Wednesday. The day was beautiful and the sports indulged in of the pleasantest. Among the party were Misses Hauser, Ruth Barber, Lida Sexton, Mable Sexton, Malcom, Clara Kinman, Adair, Mabel Robertson, Messrs. William Cook, Al Austin, Bowers, Lawrence, Roy Gates and others.

Last evening the hospitable home of Dr. and Mrs. Owens was thronged with friends and invited guests of the

popular Tamale Club. Instrumental and vocal music were the features of the evening. Refreshments were served, after which the guests departed for their homes.

## ON BOYLE HEIGHTS.

The friends of Miss Lillie Rees assembled at her residence on Britannia avenue last Friday evening, to celebrate her birthday. Miss Lillie had been visiting Pasadena and all preparations had been completed during her absence. Upon her return she was taken entirely by surprise. The evening was devoted to music and games, and about 11 o'clock the guests sat down to a sumptuous repast. Among those present were the Misses Lillie Rees, Alice Sanborn, Mable Willey, Mable Keyes, Mary Kellam, Iola Guest, Amelia Guest, Jessie Bates, Della Bates, Lizzie and Rose Rees, Mr. and Mrs. S. Rees, Mrs. J. Rees, Mr. and Mrs. Charlton, Mrs. and Mrs. Fred Sanborn, Messrs. W. J. Sanborn, C. E. Lapham, A. E. Guest, J. Smith, Dr. D. C. Barrow, H. N. Waser, Clara Murphy, W. A. Delatre, T. E. Warren and J. Flamer.

One of the most interesting entertainments devised by the C.L.S.C. took place last week.

The Chataqua Circle devoted Monday evening to Longfellow, there being five members in March, making it a sort of holiday. Miss Lillie Rees opened the programme with a piano solo, followed by an original sketch of the poet by Mrs. McClure; reading from the "Two Travelers," Mrs. Murphy; "The Village Blacksmith," sung by Mrs. Rees; recitation, "Victor Galbraith," Miss Josephine Williams; an original poem by Mrs. E. A. Lawrence, arranged from "Hiswatha," adapting the various names of the circle; instrumental duet by Mrs. Varie and daughter; Judge McComas read a tale woven by Mrs. McComas from the titles of Longfellow's poems; reading by Mrs. Varie, the story of "Emma and Eginhard," "The Day is Done," sung by Mrs. McComas; "The Open Window," sung by Miss Varie.

Mrs. M. L. Wells, national organizer of Tennessee, is to lecture at the M. E. Church next Saturday evening. All are cordially invited.

Miss Lillie Rees and Miss Mable Willey spent several days last week at Pasadena.

Mrs. Porter will open a kindergarten Monday at her residence on Brooklyn avenue and Bailey street.

There have been services all the week at Ascension Church, and this evening there will be a special service. Rev. Elias Birdsell will celebrate holy communion at the morning service.

An Easter concert will be given this evening at the M. E. Church. A very good programme has been prepared.

Mrs. Fred Johnson has a daughter. The new schoolhouse on Cornwell avenue and Grant street has been painted and has assumed quite an individual appearance. It will soon be finished.

The residence of Mr. W. Lazzarovich has been completed and will be occupied by the family next week.

## AT CLEARWATER.

One of the most successful and agreeable entertainments of the season was given last Thursday at the Clearwater school. Talent from this city attended and were very hospitably received and appreciated. Among those from the city were Misses Bertha Roth, Helen Roth, Mathilda Roth, Messrs. A. Hawthorn, Elser, Brenner, Alphons Roth.

The programme, which consisted of musical numbers and recitations, was an excellent one.

The Canadian-American Society met on Tuesday evening at the A.O.U.W. Hall and spent a few hours very pleasantly together. The singing of Messrs. King, Miller and Osborne was much enjoyed, as was also the duet of Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Miller. The programme was not lengthy, and there seemed at first to be a need of some recitations to add to the interest, but the want was ably met by the chairman, who entertained the audience frequently at some length with speeches in his usual felicitous style. The society decided to adopt measures with a view of incorporating, which will doubtless be consummated as promptly as possible. It will meet again at the same place next Tuesday evening.

## MUSIC.

The efforts of the week centered in Easter.

But little music of importance has been given during the week, but all the available talent in the city has been busy preparing for the great church day of the year, Easter Sunday. A full account of what is offered at all

the different churches is to be found in another column.

Mr. J. Boud Francisco, who has been abroad carrying on his musical studies, will be at home again by the early part of June.

Leont Sinaud, formerly of this city and well known in musical circles, was in the city on Friday to secure the services of several leading musicians to assist at the grand carnival to take place at Santa Barbara all of next week. Mr. Sinaud is a resident of that city at present.

William Firtle has severed his connection with Chaffey College. The April number of Mr. Bartlett's Journal of Music is out, and contains some new music and some pleasant musical notes from around and about the world.

A full-dress rehearsal of the opera *H. M. S. Pinafore* was given last night at Turner Hall, in preparation for the regular performance tomorrow night.

Miss Kittie Richards gave a farewell benefit at Illinois Hall last night, at which she was assisted by the following musicians: Guitar, C. S. Delano; cornet, J. L. Wilson; piano, Misses Stagg and Spencer; songs, Messrs. Scott, Dupuy, Hare, Stephens and Maybin.

A pleasant musical was enjoyed by the guests of the Painter Hotel, Pasadena, Thursday evening, the event being an impromptu recital given by Paul Colberg of Los Angeles. The programme was as follows:

## PART I.

Overture (Tanhauser).  
"Solitude de Vienne" (Schubert-Liszt).  
"Moonlight Sonata" (Bethoven).  
Second Rhapsody (Liszt).

## PART II.

Overture (Lohengrin).  
"Dreaming" (Schumann).  
"Nocturne No. 2" (Chopin).  
"Wedding March" (Lobengrin).  
Overture (P. ratal).

The regular meeting of the S. M. Club will be held tomorrow night at the Ludlum school. The committee, Miss Fanny Lockhart and Mr. Bardezell, have arranged the following programme:

## I.

Notes on Verdi—Mr. Bordwell.  
Duet—"Dark Day of Horror" (Rossini)—Misses Shelley Tolhurst, J. S. Owens.  
The "Kice," solo (Rossini)—Miss Lockhart.

## II.

Section (Verdi)—Sig. Modini.  
Song, "Saper Vorreste" (Verdi)—Mrs. Shelley Tolhurst.  
Song, "Pro Peccatis" (Rossini); "Through the Darkness"—Mr. Bordwell.

## III.

"Story of the Red Sea," quartette from "Moses in Egypt" (Rossini)—Mrs. Perry Davis, Miss Lockhart, Sig. Modini, Mr. Bordwell.  
Song, "Bal Ragazzo" (Rossini)—Mrs. Perry Davis.  
Song, "Il Balen" (Verdi)—Mr. Niles.  
Song, "D'Amor" (Verdi)—Miss Winston.  
Quartette from "Semiramide" (Rossini)—Mrs. Perry Davis, Miss Lockhart, Sig. Modini, Mr. Bordwell.

## IV.

One hundred and twenty walnut trees standing in the forest near Delhi, Ind., were sold lately for \$10,000.

Just \$1 a seal is the sum the Government will receive for each one taken in Alaskan waters during the next twenty years.

The use of saccharine in France has been restricted, as its antiseptic nature, when used in large quantities, retards digestion, neutralizing the gastric juices.

It is reported from Japan that a druggist of Hikan has succeeded in converting wild hemp into a substance possessing all of the essential qualities of silk.

Michigan university has seventeen graduates in Congress—the largest number of any institution of learning in America. Harvard has sixteen and Yale eleven.

Paris cab-drivers, driven to despair by the increasing popularity of the omnibuses, have established a new rate for a minute fare for short distance riders.

What is known as the navel orange is said by dealers to be now the queen of this sort of fruit. The best growth comes from Southern California, where the raising of this particular orange has become recently a craze.

A humpbacked man in Chicago makes a living by selling the time of day. He has a chronometer which is warranted to keep the correct time. He covers a certain district each week, and receives 10 cents a visit.

A real crown of pure gold, studded with a thousand diamonds, and valued at \$37,500 is to be put up at auction at Singapore. It formerly belonged to the Malay sultans, and is being sold by the estate of the late Sultan of Perak.

St. Pancras, of the Midland Railway in London, is the largest passenger station in the world. The Central station at Amsterdam is said to be the finest in Europe, if not in the world. It enjoys at the same time an unequalled site.

The newest freak of Paris fashion is a looking-glass stand for the menu, so that the ladies can see how they look at the table. The Princess of Monaco has just secured four dozen of them in reposed silver of exquisite workmanship. The fashion comes from Russia.

The daily rations of a pair of ostriches on the Fallbrook farm in San Diego county, Cal., are 40 pounds of beef for breakfast, and for dinner a gallon or two of grain. For dessert the birds are given bits of bone. Gail Hamilton, the pride of the farm, is 2 years old, and stands 9 feet 5 inches high.

The number of gondoliers at Venice has been much diminished since the introduction of steam launches in the Grand Canal, which form its thoroughfares. The few gondoliers left in service, however, are not complaining, as they receive better wages through lack of competition in their own special line, and their sculling is much in demand by visitors.

## SONG.

Midsummer once, and Alice was here;  
On sweet Alice, pure-cheeked Alice!  
Spirit more bright, and eyes more clear,  
Were never enshrined in a airy paucity;  
Once, as we walked toward the golden West  
Through leafy light on our homeward way,  
I kissed a blossom which fell from her breast,  
And cried I would keep it for aye and a day;  
But, as the fairy would have it again,  
Lo, in my whirling struggle, some way  
I kissed—believe it or not—the flower no longer.  
Oh, give me, give me, from dawn to dark,  
Midsummer hours and such waitings forever,  
When I furtive light came by the sides of  
My barque.

And drifted along in the moods of the river,  
Leaves from Alice, a rose the snow  
Trained my letters, as hers to me;  
But with the April's earliest blizz  
Tossed me, vexed the lands and the sea,  
And summer rain was in its first glow  
On the shore and umbrits of its day.  
"Fare you along the fire-lagoon,  
We saw from the towers turret and spire  
Melting under the mounting moon;  
And hand that dropped o'er our comrades  
lyre.

Was ringed with gold as it waked the tune  
Of olden days, and forever be mine,  
With music and love on the moonlight  
billow,  
And by the brine where the lattice's  
vine  
Trembles sweet dreams o'er the morning  
pillow.

## THOMAS CASTLEFIELD IRVING.

Written for The Times.  
Domesticity.

"Where do you live, my pretty maid?"  
"In Los Angeles city, sir," she said.  
"What may your street and number be?"  
"Hope to meet, sir, our number, said  
she.

## BEN.

"Is 35 and 308."



The world is full of contrasts. This truism was brought home to me forcibly on Monday last. The day, as all will remember, was a regular March one, gusty and disagreeable for this section, Old Boreas being abroad in an energetic mood, entirely out of keeping with his ordinary placid temper in these quarters.

The Saunterer had an eye upon pedestrians that day, and saw some amusing sights.

First of all was a beathen Chinese, a little taller than the majority of his countrymen among us. He did present a funny picture. He was arrayed in blue cotton trousers, Chinese slippers, white cotton socks, a long overcoat that reached nearly to his ankles, and a limp, broad-brimmed straw hat that flapped in the wind like an open barn-door. John was walking against the wind, his long greatcoat was unbuttoned, and its skirts streamed behind him as he walked, with both thumbs thrust into a button-hole, to which he clung as if they were the anchors of his hopes. When a comical picture he presented no one can fully imagine who did not have a glimpse of him as he hurried down the windswept street, with his coat-tails—alike same as Melican man's—brezily distended, and his broad brimmed hat flapping lustily in the strong breeze.

In striking contrast to him came a dapper little dude skipping along as lightly as a bit of thistledown, his close-fitting sack coat buttoned tightly about him, his soft hat with its narrow brim scarcely catching a bit of the wind. He was in just the trim for a windy day, while poor lumbering John in Melican man's coat was at the mercy of every breeze that blew.

I was wandering through a portion of what is left of old Sonoratown the other day. It is a bit of life entirely different from that of today. Into many of the old adobe Chinese laundrymen has crept. He cares nothing for antiquities. Those gay and crumbling walls have no story of the past to tell him. The flat roofs, when he finds them, have no charm for him, save as they furnish an aerial space wherein he may dry his week's washing. He washes and smokes, and eats and sleeps; this makes up his daily life. His next-door neighbor, perhaps, is a grayhaired seafarer, wrinkled and brown, who walks dreamily along the streets, careless of the new life about her, on her head the rebosa of olden days, and in her eyes the light of pleasant memories.

She would like to see the quiet of the past again. Even stupid John, busy with his tasks, disturbs her, for he is a disengaged innovator. She would like better the day when the tropic calm of this region was broken by no shriek of the locomotive or steamship, and the wealth of her people was in the thousands of cattle that covered their broad acres. Ah, how light-hearted were the gay seforistas then! How gaily they rode upon their prancing steeds, upon whose backs they lay the bright lines of the silver-decked bridges. Sonoratown to her is one great graveyard of vanishing joys and fading hopes. The wind toys with her gray locks, and the sun kisses her wrinkled cheeks, as she leans totteringly upon her staff. She is but a reminder of the dead old past, whose monuments are fast slipping from our sight. Poor old sefor!

I saw two women the other day upon the sidewalk who were having a regular war of words, and one of them was indulging in the most violent execration. She was a big, brawny Irish woman, and her "och" and "gad" were in a disengaged innovation. She would like better the day when the tropic calm of this region was broken by no shriek of the locomotive or steamship, and the wealth of her people was in the thousands of cattle that covered their broad acres. Ah, how light-hearted were the gay seforistas then! How gaily they rode upon their prancing steeds, upon whose backs they lay the bright lines of the silver-decked bridges. Sonoratown to her is one great graveyard of vanishing joys and fading hopes. The wind toys with her gray locks, and the sun kisses her wrinkled cheeks, as she leans totteringly upon her staff. She is but a reminder of the dead old past, whose monuments are fast slipping from our sight. Poor old sefor!

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